TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

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Poetry.

A MESSAGE TO JIM.

BY SAM SMALL ("OLD SI").

"Young marster, w'en yo' gwine up nor'
Ter preech erbout de Savior?
I heah'd yo' wut, dat am w'y,
I cum ter ax er favior.
Yer 'members Jim, dat boy ob mine
Wunt usster be yer shadder
W'en yo' an' him wuz growin' up—
Do Jim wux heahs de baddest?

"Well, I ain't heah'd ob Jim, exceptin'
Dess wunce, sense he elope ted
Wid dat fost sirkus whut cum heah
Soon arter freedom broke ted.
An' w'en I did heah'd he wuz 'estlin'
Somwhers in Illernoy, sah;
An' ef yer gwine dar, won't yer try
Ter help me find my boy, sah?

"His mudder pined about him, 'twell
De angils cum in pity
An' tuck her home ter stay wid dem
In God's eternal city.
Sense den I'se waitin, too, ter go,
Ter see Jesus will it,
But dar's an' en'ty place in here—
An' Jim alone can fill it.

"Yo' look eroun' an' ef yo' heahs
Sum fust-class culled preacher,
Dess ax fer Jim—ef he's de wun
Oh w'ich yo' wuz de teacher!
Yo' 'members he could 'zort right peert
Befo' he got in pris'n,
Fer oot recy'reding dem ear-marks
Ter see de hogs warn't his'n.

"I wouldn't be er bit exprised
Ef he ain't 'lected sump'in,
Kaze he wuz allers moughty good
In politicse and stump 'pin'
Outen dey made him tresburer.
Ob 'Jacob's Sons and Daughters,'
An' foun' him short one Friday night
A shot sack full ob quahters!

"He's mebbe in sum big hotel,
A-waitin' on de table,
Kaze he wuz pow'ful good ter git
De best feed he wuz able.
An' dat's why mebbe, w'en dey fel
So pooly at de work'us,
He tuck de notshun dat he did
An' run off wid de sirkus.

"Er mebbe he's a-barberin'
In sum big city shop, sah,
Fer sorel 'im use er cuss-knife well
A-raisin' his own crop, sah;
An' seh'ral times de jedge hez sed
He'd better min' his ways, or
He'll git hisself in trouble fer
His totin' ob er razor.

"But tell 'im ef yer see 'im, sah,
Wharebber yo' may find 'im,
He's allus got his father's pra'rs
A-follerin' on behine 'im.
Ef good er bad his ways am bent
I kan't fergit my boy, sah,
But prays dat God will keep 'im well
An' bring 'im home ter joy, sah.

"I'se wanderin' yit er little w'ile
In dese low-groun's ob sorrer,
A-toilin' ebbin fer de Lawd
Ter call me home termorrer;
But tell Jim dat I'll strain my eyes
Down all de roads ter heabben
Ter see 'im comin' up blood-wash'd
Wid all his sins fergibben."

Chicago, March 13, 1886.

A SONG AND A PRAYER.

A song for the girl we love—
God love her!
A song for the eyes with their tender wile,
And the fragrant mouth with its melting smile,
The rich brown tress es uncontrolled,
That hang her neck with their tenderest hold;
And the blossom lips, and the dainty chin,
And the ily hand that we tried to win.
The girl we love—
God love her.

A prayer for the girl we love—
God loved her!
A prayer for the eyes of faded light,
And the cheek whose red rose waned to white,
And the quiet brow with its shadow and gleam,
And the lashes drooped in a long deep dream,
And the small hands crossed for the church-yard rest,
And the flowers dead in her sweet dead breast.
The girl we loved—
God loved her!

Our Story Teller.

MISS CONSOLS' OPALS.

It was certainly a most unpleasant coincidence that one of the pair of opal earrings, which had been given to Miss Consols for a wedding present, was missing from its case immediately after Mrs. Carnegie had the case in her hand. This awkward episode occurred at an "afternoon," held at Mr. Consols' house at Queen's Gate on the day previous to Miss Consol's marriage, when the wedding gifts were displayed in the drawing-room for the inspection of a large crowd of friends and acquaintances.

The ear-rings, which consisted of two fine and beautifully tinted opals, set with diamonds, had excited universal admiration, and were said to be extremely valuable, if not positively unique. Mrs. Carnegie had, like many other people, gone into ecstacies over them, but had passed on to inspect another group of costly offerings, when somebody discovered the loss. A great commotion at once ensued, and a careful search was made for the missing ornament. Every article in the vicinity of the spot was shifted about and lifted up, a circle was drawn around the table, and the floor was anxiously scrutinized, and, in fact, everything was done without a moment's delay to recover the lost ear-ring. All these efforts proved futile, however, and it was quite impossible to believe that, with so many pairs of eyes on the alert, it would have escaped observation if it had been lying anywhere about the room.

Everybody present felt a trifle uncomfortable, but especially Mrs. Carnegie. She was a very proud and sensitive little woman, and she was keenly conscious that people had remarked the fact that she had been the last person to handle the ear-rings. Old Mr. Consols had been rather particular in his inquiries as to whether she had replaced the ornaments in their case. It was very unpleasant to be singled out from a room full of guests to answer questions of this sort, especially as the process drew general attention toward her. Of course she did not for an instant imagine that she was seriously suspected of purloining the ear-ring, but the very fact of having a clear conscience, and feeling that her honor was above suspicion, rendered her inclined to resent even harmless and natural questioning. Her temper was slightly ruffled by the ordeal, and on the first opportunity she went up to the hostess and said good by, taking care, however, to conceal her secret vexation.

If Mrs. Carnegie could have got clear away after this, the matter would no doubt have blown over. Though she was quick tempered and sensitive, she was not the kind of a person to harbor petty resentment, and a little calm reflection would have completely restored her equanimity. But as if luck would have it, she came face to face with old Mr. Consols in the lower hall.

Now Mr. Consols was one of the most kind-hearted old gentlemen in the world, but he was rather vulgar, and had a blunt way of expressing himself, which often gave offense when none was intended. He was evidently very much put out about the loss of the ear-ring, and on perceiving Mrs. Carnegie he at once advanced to speak to her.

"I am really mystified about that ear-ring, Mrs. Carnegie," he said, rather abruptly. "Every one I have spoken to says that you had it last in your hands."

"That is quite possible," returned Mrs. Carnegie, turning pale with surprised anger, "I am not responsible for its disappearance, nevertheless."

"You are sure you returned it to the case?" asked Mr. Consols, with rather unnecessary persistence.

"Really, Mr. Consols, I cannot submit to further cross examination," exclaimed little Mrs. Carnegie, drawing herself up, "I have answered your question over and over again."

"Where in the deuce can that ear-ring have got to then?" muttered the old gentleman, sulkily.

The probability is that old Mr. Consols gave utterance to this reflection from sheer perplexity, and without the slightest intention of wounding his guest's feelings. But Mrs. Carnegie chose to take the remark as conveying a deliberate aspersion upon her integrity, and certainly Mr. Consols' tone and manner manifested a lamentable want of tact. Her temper immediately flared up, and but for the opportune arrival of some guests, she would probably have answered her host in a manner that would have astonished him. As it was, she took her departure without another word; but her rage and indignation were so great, and on reaching home she could not refrain from confiding her wrongs to her husband.

Mr. Carnegie was furious at the recital. He was one of those men who always seem rather glad of an excuse to quarrel with their neighbors. He espoused his wife's cause warmly, and declared that he would make Mr. Consols apologize for his behavior. Knowing his dangerous tendency to magnify grievances, Mrs. Carnegie endeavored to excuse matters a little, when she perceived how enraged he was, but only succeeded in bringing down a share of his indignation upon herself.

"My dear, it is impossible to find excuses for him; his conduct was deliberately insulting," he said impatiently.

"I don't think that he meant to be deliberately insulting," hazarded Mrs. Carnegie.

"What else could he mean? Really, Frances, your remark is childish," returned her dusband, looking at her sternly.

"I may, perhaps, have conveyed a worse impression of his behavior than I intended," said Mrs. Carnegie, twisting her rings around her fingers.

"Whatever you intended, it is quite clear to my mind that he insulted you, and I shall certainly write to him. At the same time, Frances, I consider that you brought the unpleasantness upon yourself."

"I was not the only person who touched the ear-rings," said Mrs. Carnegie, feeling inclined to cry.

"What I mean is, that by visiting people like the Consols, who are vulgar and ill-bred, you subject yourself to this kind of thing. I never cared for your friendship with the Consols. I do not think you are particular enough about whom you associate with. You may remember that I said Consols was a snob the first time I set eyes upon him."

"You so easily take prejudices, John. For that matter, you always find fault with my friends," said Mrs. Carnegie, with a flash of defiance.

"For the future, Frances," said Mr. Carnegie, more severely than ever, "I must beg you not to make acquaintances without consulting me. It is evident your judgment is not to be trusted. See what an awkward position this affair places me in! I now find myself involved in an unpleasant correspondence with a man I detest."

"I do not think there is the least occasion to write," said Mrs. Carnegie, quickly.

"We need not discuss that. One thing is certain—our acquaintance with the Consols is at an end," returned her husband, with a sort of grim satisfaction in his tone.

Mrs. Carnegie did not venture to argue, but left her lord to himself, heartily wishing she had not said a word to him about her grievance.

The foregoing dialogue has, no doubt, shown Mr. Carnegie in an unamiable light; but he was by no means a domestic ogre. On the contrary, he was a most devoted husband, though his naturally severe and dictatorial disposition rendered him somewhat tyrannical. The fact was that he insisted upon having his own way in everything, and would not brook contradiction; but subject to this, he was both affectionate and indulgent in the domestic circle. He cooled down considerably when his wife left the room, and even felt conscious that he had been rather inconsiderate in his remarks. But this twinge of remorse did not soften him toward Mr. Consols, and he immediately sat down and, with great gusto, wrote off a letter to that gentleman which gave vent to his irritated feelings. An angry warfare ensued between the two gentlemen, which resulted, after a sharp exchange of amenities, in complete estrangement between their respective families.

However much Mrs. Carnegie deplored this, she had to put up with it, and, indeed, she was too loyal not to side with her husband. Consequently she saw and heard nothing of the Consols for some week, and was, of course, ignorant of the ultimate fate of the missing ear-ring. One morning she happened to remove from her wardrobe the cloak that she had worn at the Consols on that unlucky afternoon, and was naturally reminded of the incident. Just as she was beginning to wonder vaguely what had become of the ear-ring, and whether it had been found, she heard something drop at her feet, and, looking down, beheld to her horror and amazement, the subject of her speculations.

Of course, it was obvious how it had come there. The cloak was lavishly ornamented with fringes and lace, and it was evident that the ear-ring had adhered to some part of the garment. Whether she had swept it off the table or had accidentally let it fall instead of replacing it in the case, it had undoubtedly been hidden in some fold of the cloak, and had only now been dislodged.

The explanation was simple enough, and it flashed across Mrs. Carnegie's mind on the spot. She therefore realized without loss of time the very awkward position in which she was placed, and almost fainted from sheer dismay and vexation. She hurriedly snatched the ear-ring off the floor, lest her husband, who was in an adjoining dressing-room, should happen to catch sight of it—for she instinctively shrank from letting him know of her discovery. Of course, she could not expect to hide it from him altogether, but at the moment she felt too much excited and startled to break the disagreeable news to him.

She pulled open the first convenient drawer and slipped the ear-ring inside a case containing one of her bracelets, which chanced to catch her eye. It was done in a moment and then she moved away to another part of the room, being almost morbidly apprehensive that her husband would suspect her secret.

The truth was that, owing to a dread of incurring her husband's wrath, combined with her own sensitiveness and pride, she was considerably more upset than there was any occasion for. After all, the accident might have happened to any one, and she was in no way to blame. The disagreeable feature was the angry correspondence which had passed between her husband and Mr. Consols, and for which she was responsible.

Mrs. Carnegie descended to the breakfast-room without venturing to go near the ear-ring. When her husband had left the house, she would put it away more carefully. During breakfast she decided that it was not necessary to make a disturbance by revealing her discovery to any one. She would return the ear-ring to the Consols anymousiy, and so avoid further unpleasantness. The instant her husband had started for town, she went up to her room to get the ear-ring for the purpose of dispatching it by the registered post to the Consols. But when she opened the drawer to look for it, she found, to her amazement that the case in which she had placed it for safety had disappeared.

This shock was quite as startling and unexpected as the one she had already sustained. She could hardly believe her eyes, and turned the drawers inside out in a frenzied search. It seemed impossible that the case could have vanished, yet it was clear that such was the fact.

The servants, when questioned, knew nothing about it, and declared that nobody had touched the drawer. It was absurd to suppose that a thief from outside would have come in and stolen that particular case, especially when the whole household was astir. It never occurred to Mrs. Carnegie that her husband might have taken it until she suddenly recalled to mind that when last she had worn the bracelet he had said something about having some alteration made in it. Extraordinary and unlucky as the coincidence was, she ended by becoming convinced, after reflection, that this must be the solution of the mystery.

But this was doubly annoying, because her husband would find out that she had concealed the discovery of the ear-ring from him. She would not be able to deny that she knew of its being in the case. It would be too barefaced to pretend to be ignorant how it got there. Her husband might, therefore, not unreasonably suspect that she had some unworthy motive for hiding it and saying nothing about it. At the least he would be vexed with her for her reticence, and she passed a very uncomfortable day in anticipation of the scene which awaited her on her husband's return.

Mrs. Carnegie had guessed that her husband had not noticed the ear-ring when he took up the case before leaving the house, or he certainly would have said something. Probably he had carried off the bracelet in a hurry, without looking at it, or had merely glanced aside the case to see that the bracelet was there. But when he came home in the evening, she at once perceived from his manner that he knew nothing about the ear-ring, even to that moment. It seemed very strange that this should be so, but surely he would not otherwise have looked good-humored and cheerful. She could not summon up courage to ask him the question, until he happened to say—

"By-the-by, Frances, I meant to have told you that I took your ruby bracelet to town with me this morning. Did you miss it?"

"No. At least I did by chance," said Mrs. Carnegie, awkwardly, "I guessed you had taken it."

"I've been intending to do for some days past, and this morning I thought of it just as I was coming down to breakfast. I explained to Bevis what I wanted, and I think he will make a very neat job of it."

"Oh! you took it to Bevis," remarked his wife, nervously. "Did—did you open the case?"

"Open the case! What makes you ask?" inquired Mr. Carnegie, evidently struck by her manner.

"To see that the bracelet was there," said Mrs. Carnegie, hurriedly.

"I didn't—but Bevis did. I suppose it was there all right. In fact, I'm sure it was, for I saw him take it in his hand," returned Mr. Carnegie.

"Oh! I thought perhaps it might not have been in the case," said Mrs. Carnegie, as carelessly as possible.

Nothing more was said, and Mrs. Carnegie did not know whether to feel relieved or the reverse at the turn of events. It was satisfactory to find that her husband had not discovered her secret. On the other hand, she wondered uneasily what had become of the ear-ring. She had certainly put it inside the case with her bracelet, and yet Bevis, the jeweler, had apparently not perceived it when he took out the bracelet, or he would most assuredly have drawn her husband's attention to it. Either the ear-ring was again missing—in which case she would consider herself responsible for its loss—or else Bevis had overlooked it at the moment, but had probably since discovered it. If she could only see him before he communicated with her husband on the matter, she might yet restore the ear-ring to the Consols and avoid a disturbance. The hope of attaining this desirable consummation, and a nervous fear that the jeweler might innocently frustrate her designs before she could enlist his sympathy and assistance, caused her to pass a sleepless night, and the next day she took the earliest opportunity of calling at Mr. Bevis' shop.

"Mr. Bevis, my husband, Mr. Carnegie, left a bracelet of mine here yesterday," she said, addressing the bland, bald-headed, keen-eyed little man, who had advanced politely to receive her.

"Certainly, ma'am," responded Mr. Bevis, rubbing his white hands softly together.

"Was there anything inside the case but the bracelet?" inquired Mrs. Carnegie, with a tinge of embarrassment.

"No, I think not. In fact, I may say I am sure, for I opened the case myself, in Mr. Carnegie's presence," said Mr. Bevis, unhesitatingly.

"You are—you are quite sure of that?" said Mrs. Carnegie, considerably taken aback, and stealing a glance at Mr. Bevis' imperturbable face.

"Most certainly. Have you missed anything, ma'am? May I ask what you expected I should find there?" inquired Mr. Bevis with suave politeness.

Mrs. Carnegie's bit her lips and was silent. It will never do to hint at having had the ear-ring in her possession, now that it appeared to be lost. There was something in Mr. Bevis' manner which filled her with vague distrust, and made her almost think that he suspected her, for no doubt the news of the Consols' loss had reached him, since Mr. Consols had offered a reward for the missing ear-ring. She would have thought nothing of getting him to assist her in restoring the ear-ring, but it was quite a different matter to let him into the secret when the ornament had vanished. He might, in the latter case, circulate a report that she had misappropriated it, and, at all events, there was no reason why she should confide in him.

She therefore did not volunteer to enlighten him, but left the shop with her mind full of speculation as to the fate of the ear-ring. But the more she reflected, the more she was driven to the conclusion that Mr. Bevis had deceived her. As her husband had taken the case and had handed it unopened to the jeweler, the ear-ring must have been there. It could not possibly have fallen out, nor was it in the least likely that Mr. Bevis had failed to see it when he opened the case. Mrs. Carnegie began to suspect—and her suspicions soon reached the stage of absolute conviction—that Mr. Bevis was guilty of a piece of absolute dishonesty and had quietly appropriated the ear-ring. Perhaps he had recognized it by the description Mr. Consols had circulated, and was shrewd enough to foresee that nobody but the legitimate owners would venture to claim it.

If this was his idea, it turned out to be perfectly well founded. Although Mrs. Carnegie felt no shadow of a doubt that Mr. Bevis had stolen the ear-ring, she could not bring herself to denounce him. It would be no good going to him alone, for this she had already done. If she confided in her husband, she could prove nothing, and, beside, she naturally shrank from confessing her share, innocent though it was, in the mysterious disappearance of the ear-ring. It would give people, and especially the Consols, the opportunity of saying ill-natured things, while it was by no means certain that the ear ring would be forthcoming after all. Consequently Mrs. Carnegie very reluctantly kept her own counsel, though her conscience smote her a good deal when she reflected that the loss of the ear-ring was directly attributable to her.

A month or two later, when time had somewhat soothed her susceptabilities, and had even caused her to wonder at odd moments whether she had not, after all, wronged Mr. Bevis by her suspicion, her husband came home one day and said:

"Guess whom I lunched with to-day in the city. Well, you may spare yourself, for you would never guess. I lunched with old Consols."

"Really!" exclaimed his wife, in genuine surprise, "how was that?"

"Oh, he isn't a bad old fellow. Vulgar, of course; but most of those city men are. He ran after me in the street, and held out his hand. He took me by surprise, and before I knew where I was, I was sitting at lunch with him at his club."

"Did he say how Mrs. Consols and the girls were?" inquired Mrs. Carnegie, with really deep interest.

"They are all right; by the by, you remember the missing ear-ring? Well, it has never turned up; but Bevis has managed to replace it. Oddly enough, it was I who mentioned the matter to Bevis that day I took your bracelet; and just as old Consols was in despair at not being able to procure a match for the ear-ring that remained, having tried everywhere, Bevis comes forward and undertakes the job. The opal he has furnished is a fac-simile of the missing one, and old Consols is delighted. He had to pay a long price for it, though. Bevis doesn't do a job of that kind for nothing, I can tell you."

Written expressly for the Blade.

THE CONFESSIONS OF A DRUNKARD.

XII.

(CONCLUDED.)

There is but little use in continuing these papers, for from this time to the present they would be repeating of experiences one precisely like the other.

I could go on and tell you of desperate struggles with myself, all ending in defeat, of repeated efforts to conquer my enemy, each one resulting in my being bound more securely than ever in the terrible chains that held me, I could paint pictures of remorse, terror, weakness, despair.

I could repeat how time after time I attempted suicide, feeling that death was preferable to living, as I lived, of sinking lower and lower in self-indulgence till, some three years ago, nature succumbed entirely and I was put into my bed, an absolute wreck, with scarce enough left to be worth the effort to save.

My business went on as usual, for it had been established so long that nothing could wreck it. My goods were made as well as when I was a comparatively sober man, and while the establishment did not make the profit that it might have done, had I been capable of managing it, it was well enough.

I had settled a competency upon my wife and children so they were out of danger from want, and I had given up the struggle and passed completely under the yoke.

All that ever saved me was the sickness that came of rum. My stomach was gone, my nervous system was in as bad a state as possible. I was subjected to the most violent retching every morning, my sleep was unhealthy, I was miserable until I had taken so much alcohol into me and finally it came to pass that my stomach would not retain alcohol and then I went to pieces.

I slid off my chair one day in my office, I was carried home, and was pronounced by the physician as one beyond hope.

Nevertheless I did recover. I had a constitution of cast-iron, a physical nature so perfect that even 42 years of abuse could not break it. For years I had consumed on an average a gallon of whisky a day, for years I had taken substantial food only at intervals, without any regularity, but I still lived.

It was a long and tedious time, my sickness. The doctor gave me liquor in small doses, enough to keep me alive, and he racked his brains to devise forms of nourishment which my stomach would retain. I lay in that bed three long months, and when I was permitted to arise from it I was an entirely changed man. My hair which had been a dark brown, was grizzled, my face once full and with color in it, was shrunken and weazen, and I had not any clothes that I could wear. I was as weak as a baby—in brief I was a prematurely old man. Physically I was a wreck, but mentally I was much improved. My memory came back to me, and what labor my enfeebled condition permitted I could do as well as ever

My recovery delighted and surprised the town, for I was a very valuable citizen, employing more than half of the labor which supported it, and it was determined that I should never relapse.

My physician talked very plainly to me. He told me that it was entirely with myself whether I stayed sober and lived on for years or not. He insisted that I should never go out without somebody with me, that on no account should I ever go within range of the poison, that my wife should go with me wherever I went, that I should stay at home evenings and learn to accustom myself to the quiet comforts thereof, and he wound up with the warning, which was true, that if ever I began again, the end would come within a month.

I saw death right before me, and while I did not care a straw for myself, I did want to live till my children were grown up and settled.

I consented to all he imposed upon me. He had drawn the curtain, and I could see what was before me. I was, in short, thoroughly frightened.

The first time I went to my office my wife went with me, and she sat in my room till lunch at noon, and went home with me. She came down in the afternoon, and went home with me in the evening, and this continued a month, till I had regained a good deal of my old health and strength.

Then the physician came again to me and gave me another warning. He told me that I was now in my greatest danger, for the increased strength would give me confidence that I could drink and live. He warned me that I could not—that one drink would launch me out into the dark sea again, and that nothing could save me, if ever I got started again.

He arranged a system by which I became a prisoner at large. My wife could not continue her gentle guardianship, but the citizens took her place. At noon there was always some good friend of mine who lived in my neighborhood, and he would walk home with me. How terribly I longed to step into the barroom and take that infernal "just one," but I could not do it in the sight of any one, man or woman.

Once in a fit of desperation I did elude my self-constituted guards and slipped into the club-room when I was sure that no one was in, and trembling with expectation and shivering with fear, asked for a drink.

"I can't do it," replied the landlord.

"Why not?" I demanded angrily.

"It would be as much as my life is worth. Excuse me for telling you the truth, but I have been notified by a committee of the best men in the village, men whom I cannot afford to offend, that if you get to drinking again they shall hold me responsible, and I can't afford it. Don't touch it, I beg of you."

Too angry to reply I went out of his place and proceeded directly to a drug store.

"Give me a pint of whisky," I said to the druggist.

"I wouldn't do it for your factory," the man replied. "I have been warned not to let you have it in any shape, and I would not let you have it if they had not warned me. You can't afford it."

I turned on my heel and went to the other drug store, where I was met with the same answer. My friends had most effectually barred me out in the village.

This maddened me in the most unreasonable manner, which is to say, I was as unreasonable as a man either filled with rum or who desires to be, always is. I resented the idea that I could not take care of myself, notwithstanding the fact that I knew that I could not. I chafed under the restraint, and I wanted Rum a thousand times more than I would had I been permitted to go and get it.

So I walked straight to the station, determined to go that night to Utica and there drink all I pleased.

But as good luck would have it, who should I meet at the depot but my wife! She had received a telegram announcing the arrival on the up-train of her sister, a delightful woman whom I loved almost as well as I did my wife, and it would have been brutal in me to have gone away when she was coming. So I changed my purpose, waited till the train was in, and went home with my wife and sister-in-law, and was saved for the time being.

The next morning my physician came to the house and had a long and very earnest talk with me. He had been told by the druggists of my attempt to get liquor, and he was very round with me. He told me plainly, that I should have no liquor, in the village, and that moreover, I would not be permitted to leave town to get away.

"The fact is, Jamieson," said he, "we are going to save yourself from yourself. You are too valuable a man to all of us, to be permitted to go to rack and ruin. You can not touch the stuff without killing yourself. You are in that condition, physically and mentally, that one more indulgence finishes you. You cannot survive another attack of your malady. It is death, and you must not die yet, and you must never die of Rum."

Being sober and something more myself than usual I did not dispute with him, and once more gave him my word that I would not attempt to drink any more, which promise he laughed at. He said he had no faith in me, but that I had swarms of friends who would see that I kept it.

I did keep it. Not by my own power, however. An hundred times I should have gone over but for the careful watch that was kept over me. A man once given over to Rum has not the will power to resist. The devil takes him when, rejoicing in his strength, he thinks himself safe, and whoso has once gone is never sure that he will not go again.

Drunkenness is not a vice, but a disease The stomach is gone, and with the stomach the will-power goes also. The poor victim cannot eat, and lack of nutritious food gives him but one thing to fall back upon, and that is stimulant. That gives him temporary relief, that gives him, for the time, the strength he longs for, and he is helpless. He takes it, and takes it again, till, bound hand and foot in the meshes, he yields and keeps on till death relieves him.

There is but one cure and that is force If I could have got it I should have had it a score of times. But I could not get it, and so I lived.

Once I went to Maine because the craving was so intense that I felt that I should, in madness, elude the watchful care that was my salvation, and get away somewhere to embrace my death. There, far away from a railroad station, and under the care of my wife and brother-in-law, I was safe, and I stayed there till I thought I had strength enough to go home and make the fight alone

What can be said in conclusion? Nothing but this. The man who gives liquor to a boy is a criminal, for he is imposing upon that boy something which if he has strength enough to resist, is still a burden which he carries through life, and which, unresisted, is certain and sure death. It is a disease which brutalizes and beastializes every man who is its victim, it is the one curse without a redeeming feature, the one vice which he has not even pleasure in it to make a justification for it.

I believe that Prohibition of the manufacture and sale of the great enemy of the human race is the only cure. I believe it should be stamped out by law the same as any other aggressive evil is.

I have paid dearly for my experience with it, and I permitted the writings of these papers in the hope that my woes might be of some use to young men, who are entering upon the downward road.

I have said nothing but truth, and have tried to say what I have said in language so plain that any one may comprehend its import. I have not told all that I might have told, but I trust I have said enough to do some good.

THE END.

The Dog and the Clock.

An old farmer from Amboy, Oswego county, N. Y., took great interest in the trained dogs which appear in the Grand opera house this week, as they were taken into the Candee house after the show last night. "I used to have a dog," said the farmer, "which was the most knowing and intellectual dog you ever see. He could tell about what time it was by the clock just as well as I could. He would run into the house in the afternoon without saying a word to anybody, and look up to the clock, and if it wasn't quarter past five he'd go off about his business. Then he'd come back again, and the second it was quarter past five he'd bark and start for the cows.

"One day my woman thought she'd see if the dog could be fooled, and at 1 o'clock in the afternoon she turned the clock to 5. The dog came in, looked indifferently up at the clock, stopped, shook his head, and then ran out to look at the sun. He came back again, squatted down and eyed that clock as if he was waiting for a rat. When the minute hand got around to quarter past he started off as usual, and before we could stop him he had all them cows up in the barnyard. I drove them back, and a more mortified person you never see than that dog. He ran into the house, but the woman had turned the hands back to the true time. The dog jumped up at the clock and acted as if he wanted to tear it to pieces. He always seemed to distrust the dumb thing after that."

A Georgia Dog.

The New York *Sun* tells the following: "Setter Van, of Macon, Ga., is well known as one of the best bird dogs of the land; but now he has immortalized himself. His master was exercising him in a field where a drove of cattle was grazing, and Van came to a point in beautiful form. While his master was walking slowly up, enjoying the sight, a big bull walked out from the drove and advanced upon the motionless dog with great confidence. To his astonishment, the dog didn't stir. The bull stopped looked surprised and took a few more steps. Then he stopped and looked and again advanced, and so by degrees he reached the dog and brushed the extended tail with his nose. Then Van gave evidence of being alive by curling his tail deftly between his legs, but otherwise remained as motionless as a graven image. Somewhat emboldened by the success, the bull, what emboldened still in doubt, slowly put his apparently still in doubt, slowly put his horns under Van's hind legs and carefully lifted them a couple of feet from the ground. Van never flinched. Just then the birds arose and the master fired, and the dog turned on the bull with fury, and chased him until he had fully avenged the insult."

Humor.

Looking for a Lost Boy.

"I came down to see you about a young man that got lost. I would like to have you send the detectives out to hunt him," said a stalwart young man to Chief of Police Speers yesterday.

"Well, how did he get lost? Give me his name and description. About three young men a day get lost, and turn up inside of 24 hours. But we always take their description just the same. We have nothing else to do, and it is always a source of gratification to the lost young man's friends," and the chief looked as if there was no irony intended.

"This young man is 27 years old, is 6 feet 3 inches tall, weighs 210 pounds, and has blonde hair. He never drinks, smokes, or does anything else bad. He has been missing from his home since yesterday."

"He got lost?"

"Yes."

"He is 6 feet 3 inches tall, 27 years of age, and weighs 210 pounds, but he got lost?"

"Yes."

"Nurse with him?"

"Eh?"

"Have his bottle along?"

"Wh-a-t?"

"Mother know he was going out?"

"S-i-r-r?"

"Well, tell his mamma not to worry about her boy. I'll insure him for $1."

And as the amazed visitor left the office the chief was heard to murmur: "Six feet 3 inches tall, weighs 210 pounds, 27 years old, never drinks, smokes, or goes with the girls. The police will run him in to-night."

At 7.30 o'clock word was received from precinct No. 2 that the lost boy had been found.

A Lesson in Geography.

A rural schoolmaster in Indiana asked a pupil named William Scott, the other day, which was the longest river in the world, and William persisted in crediting the honor to the Wabash. As a result he went home with a tanned jacket. As another result, a stranger appeared and knocked on the door.

"Is this the school teacher?" he pleasantly inquired.

"Yes, it is."

"Are you the critter as licked Bill Scott fur sticking up fur the Wabash?"

"The same, sir."

"Wall, Bill happens to be my son, and I've come fur to gin you the awfullest whalin' ever writ down in geography."

"Can you wait until I am through with the class in spelling?" asked the teacher.

"Oh! I s'pose so, but under the circumstances I hope ye'll cut it as short as possible. Haven't got my corn husked, ye know."

"Certainly. I never keep a gentleman waiting when I can help it. Sit down on the woodpile, Mr. Scott; I'll come out and pulverize you in just nine minutes."

At the end of the appointed time the teacher reappeared and rushed upon the waiting Mr. Scott and blackened his eyes, broke his jaw and flattened his nose. By-and by Mr. Scott said he had all he wanted, and added:

"Which is the longest river in the world?"

"The Amazon, sir."

"Am-a-zon. Please write it down for me. You've licked it into me in fust-class style, and when I git home and git my paws onto my son Bill, he'll come to believe that there hain't nuff water in the Wabash to wash his mother's feet with. Am-a-zon! Good-bye, critter!"

The Wife Had Suffered in Silence.

Scene: Private dining room at club. A company of gentlemen dining. Mr. V., a slightly garrulous party, loquitur, triumphantly:

"Sharp boy, my Bob; rather got even with him yesterday, though. Guess he found the old man quite sharp enough for him. You see, twas this way: I had been telling about that time when the boat upset at Lake George, and not one of the six in it could swim but myself, and at the point where I swam ashore with Bob's mother (we weren't married then) that young monkey remarks:

"'Oh, chestnut!'

"'Chestnut,' said I; 'what is that?'

"'It means you've told it before; it's an old story,' said Bob.

"Pretty soon Bob passed up his plate for more meat. Quick as a flash:

"'Chestnut,' said I.

"'What do you mean by that?' asked the boy in surprise.

"'It's an old story; you passed your plate for more meat yesterday.'

"Bob looked pretty streaked, and said if I'd give him some meat he would never say 'chestnut' again. Rather turned the table on the young scamp, eh? And then his mother said, with a little smile:

"'You shouldn't notice those things, Robert. Only think of the years I've heard your father tell that story!'"

he Brakeman and the Professor.

"There's a passenger in the next car who has threatened to murder me some day," said a brakeman on the Chicago & Northwestern, "and you can bet I keep a close eye on him."

"Why don't you have him arrested?"

"Well, I don't really think he means it. He is a nice man—one of the professors in the university at Evanston—and I guess he's harmless. But I do make him wild. He's one of these precise individuals—one o' these fellows who have a fit if a man doesn't pronounce a word right. Whenever I stick my head in the door of the coach he's sitting in and cry out 'Evingston!' 'Evingston!' I can see him fairly turn white around the gills with anger. I know how to pronounce 'Evanston' just as well as he does, but it does me good to see him. He has complained to the superintendent, and threatened to have my life's blood and all that sort of thing, but I never miss an opportunity to make it warm for him, just the same. I'll bet two to one that I drive him crazy before he gets me bounced. 'Ev-ingston! Ev-ingston!'"—*Chicago Herald.*

Sad Lapse of Memory.

A wealthy citizen of a neighboring city had been out until the small hours with convivial companions. It was not exactly a "dry locality" that he had visited and he arrived home slightly exhilarated. He managed, by describing several erratic rather than geometrical lines, to get to his bedroom and into a chair. Then he called to his wife in a stage whisper:

"I can't get my boots off."

"What's the matter with your boots?"

"Nozzin" (in a faint whisper).

"What's the matter with your hands then?" she cross-examined.

"Nozzin."

"Why don't you pull your boots off, then?"

"Maria, I've forgot the combination!"

Cause for Mutual Regrets.

"Ah, the first Mrs. Byrne was a charming woman," said Byrne to his second wife a few days ago. Then seeing an ugly look on her face, he hastened to say: "You must excuse me, my dear! but then it's only natural I should mourn for her at times."

"Oh, don't apologize," said Mrs. Byrne No. 2 in her most pointed way. "I assure you no one can regret her death more than I do."—*Chicago Rambler.*

THE ROCKING-CHAIR HABIT.

An Insidious Evil, Which, Fostered by Lovely Women, Is Destroying the Charm of Home Life.

I believe that the alarming increase of divorce in this country during the past two or three years is due in a very great measure to the rocking chair habit.

Men may well rise up in alarm and look about them for means to stifle the terrible evil, for the rocking-chair has insidiously fastened its fangs upon the women of our country. A few years ago they were content with one plain, unpretentious rocking-chair, but now, alas, the indulgent husband looks aghast at his first annual expenditure for rocking chairs, and then goes out and makes an assignment.

I know a lovely bride who was endowed with many graces of mind and person, and all the charms of tender, confiding womanhood; she was the idol of a fond husband, the pride of tender parents, and the charm of a wide circle of tried and true friends. She and her husband were not rich, save in love, but they had a pretty home and were happy.

She began with just one rocking-chair. Even the second caused no alarm. Perhaps the fond and indulgent husband may have encouraged her habit thus far, and thus unconsciously helped the one dearest to him on earth to that course which could have but one ending. From the second rocking-chair the way is easy to the third, the fourth, the fifth, and even to the sixth. And yet when this woman possessed six rocking-chairs her friends did not seem to realize her danger. They may have been blinded by affection.

When this fair young wife had a dozen rocking chairs and still craved for more, her husband began gently to remonstrate with her, but he was too late. The habit had become too firmly fixed. After one or two feeble efforts to reform, she gave up in despair and rushed on in her mad career of buying rocking-chairs. All day long she hung about the furniture stores. She bought big and little rocking-chairs, new-fashioned and old-fashioned rocking-chairs, upholstered and hard-bottomed rocking-chairs—thus she went on until the furniture in that once happy little home seemed to the tortured husband one vast collection of rocking-chairs of every size, style, shape and condition.

When the sorrow-stricken but patient man would come home from the lodge at the hour of midnight a large able-bodied rocking-chair would meet him almost at his door and knock him to the floor and fall over him. Then, as he would rise to his feet, another rocking-chair would lay him low and bring down upon his head a shower of bric-a-brac. And thus he would go from rocking-chair to rocking-chair until he would reach his own chamber, where thirteen rocking-chairs would meet him in rapid succession and have a very large amount of fun with him. Each one as he would meet it would knock a fresh piece of bark from one or the other of his shins or break a toe that had escaped earlier in the the battle, and would then throw him violently to the floor. And his wife, whose reason was tottering on its throne from the effects of her terrible habit, would get up and strike a light and try to pursuade him that there was only one rocking-chair in the room, just one plain, ordinary chamber rocking-chair which he in his wanderings around in the dark had fallen over thirteen times.

Poor, deluded woman! With his shins barked in thirteen places, and some twenty other wounds and contusions on various parts of his person, the husband would be too much vexed to humor the delusion of his wife's disordered brain, and holding himself erect by placing one arm around the bedpost, and using the most emphatic language, he would point to the thirteen rocking-chairs sitting about him in a circle. True, they were all of the same pattern, but that was nothing; the time was when he had seen twenty rocking-chairs of the same general style all in one room.

Such scenes could not lead to but one ending. Love could not continue to abide amid such occurrences. At first there were mere mutterings, then came more emphatic language, and finally separation and divorce.

There is nothing that will disrupt a home so quickly as a tall, able-bodied rocking chair, standing fair in a man's way when he is hunting for his bed or something in the dark; and the tall, able-bodied rocking-chair never stands elsewhere than in a man's way when he is hunting for anything in the dark. It meets him with extreme suddenness. It throws out no warning that it is there and about to strike, and the defenseless victim goes down in a heap, a confused and demoralized wreck of humanity, while the rocking chair, in its own peculiar demoniacal way, jumps and dances upon his own prostrate form.

Sweet woman, beware of the rocking-chair habit, and man, oh! man, harken ye unto the words that I utter: Give the tall, able-

Recent Literature.

"A Crimson Stain" and "Morgan's Horse" are two of Cassell's Rainbow series of original novels lately issued. The first is a story of passion and revenge, by Annie Bradshaw; the second is a romance of the "West Countrye," by George Manville Fenn, which also contains a villain who follows his sinful designs to a bitter ending and leave light and happiness to his would-be victims at last. Cassell & Co., New York.

"My Ten Years' Imprisonment," by Silvio Pellico, is another of Cassell's National library, which is edited by Prof. Henry Morley. Issued weekly for $5 a year, or ten cents a number.

G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York, send a little pocket volume entitled "Reflections and Modern Maxims," by Batchelder Greene, which is made up of short pithy sayings containing a world of wisdom, that form a guide to good, true living.

From the same house comes the popular edition in paper cover of "Hand and Ring," by Anna Catherine Green. The story has all the interest and fascination which those of the author are known to possess. Price, 20 cents.

The BLADE is indebted to Brown, Eager & Hull for the following books:

"Prospectors of The Three Systems of Life Insurance." by Mervin Tabar, is published by the Bureau of Life Insurance Information, Chicago, Ill. This book is written for the purpose of showing the characteristic features of the systems operated in this country, and to point out the requisites for soundness and permanency upon sound business principles. It answers the many questions which come to the Bureau of Information from all over the country, and in plain terms that are easily understood. It is published in two forms —reading matter the same—one a popular library edition at $2 a copy, and the other an agent's edition in flexible Russia covers at $5 a copy.

James Vick, Rochester, New York, sends a "Portfolio of Rare and Beautiful Flowers' from original water color sketches painted from nature. There are six large plates in colors, which are very attractive. A description of the rare plants accompanies the plants, and several poems about the more common flowers. The whole is well gotten up upon fine paper and in excellent style in every way. Price $2.50.

"The Story of Margaret Kent," by Henry Hayes, published by Ticknor & Fields, Boston, is full of freshness, force and originality. There is a wondrous charm about Margaret, full of faults but winsome, loveable and withal entirely natural. The child, Gladys, is a wonderful piece of character sketching, and she stands out clearly and distinctly from beginning to the end. The reader is not quite so much in love with the masterful hero as Margaret was, but is quite willing to have the matter end as it did. The character of Miss Longstaffe is a clever bit of word painting. As a whole, the book is graceful, fascinating and well worth a reading. The faults are minor ones, and the interest is so well maintained that they are lost sight of, and will not detract from its popularity.

"The World Almanac for 1886" is a pamphlet of some 160 pages full from first to last of information in regard to matters pertaining to our own country, the information being brought down to date. It will be found invaluable to all engaged in work where absolute and trustworthy facts are necessary to be had. Published by the New York *World* and sold for 25 cents.

"Zeph. A Posthumous Story," by Helen H. Jackson, has been received by the public with a tender sigh of regret for the one whose brain gave the story birth but whose hand, ere it was finished, lost its cunning in death. It is a tale of Colorado life, and has the peculiar charm of the author. It is full of pathos with quaint touches of humor here and there that light it up and enable the reader to bear the pain that is so perfectly described. It is not necessary to say many words to challenge the interest of the public in this story. Anything written by H. H could not fail to do that. An outline of the closing part of the plot is given at the ending. Roberts Brothers, Boston, are the publishers. Price, $1.25.

The admirers of William D. Howell's works will find in "Indian Summer," which has been issued by Ticknor & Co., Boston, a book that will not diminish their admiration, while those who feel a lack of warmth and fervor in his characters will discover the same characteristics here. It is a pretty story, well told, and shows to the life how a middle aged business man, who has become engaged to a bright young girl, comes gradually to the conviction that they are not suited to each other, and the whole thing has been a mistake. It all ends in the most delightful manner.

"Within the Shadow," by Dorothy Halroyd, belongs to the series entitled The Household Library, issued by D. Lathrop & Co., Boston. It is the story of a beautiful young girl to whom misfortune comes in the loss of both of her parents while the lover to whom she is engaged is away upon a long sea voyage. She finds herself left penniless, and becomes a companion to a woman without heart, who makes a base accusation which circumstances seem to prove true. It all ends happily, and the way in which the ending is brought about holds the reader to the last.

The number of *Good Housekeeping* for March 20 has a varied bill of fare, a part of which is as follows: "The Feet," which is a particularly good and useful article; "Home Flowers;" "French Terms Used in Cooking," which is an explanation of the meaning of the names of dishes that puzzle many an individual distractedly studying a bill of fare to discover what he wants; and several others, beside a continuation of the excellent serials. Clark W. Bryan & Co., Publishers, Holyoke, Mass. $2.50 a year.

The April number of *Cassell's Family Magazine* has for its frontispiece the engraving, "Killed, with His Face to the Foe," a picture which tells a whole story, ending in a tragedy. The serial, "A Wilful Young Woman," is continued in a most interesting way. There is an excellent illustrated article upon "How Kid Gloves Are Made." "Rotha Chester's Honeymoon" is a story with a moral. The "Family Doctor" talks to a purpose, and there are other good articles. Cassell & Co., New York. $1.50 a year.

LITERARY NOTES.

On Sir Lubbock's list of the "Best Hundred Books," but two American authors are given, Longfellow and Emerson.

A stirring story of life on Prince Edward Island, by Helen Hunt Jackson, is one of the good things in the April number of *Harper's Magazine*.

Wm. H. Furness, whose charming "Verses" are published this month, is the well-known Shakespeare scholar of Philadelphia, and has the finest library on the subject in America.

John Burroughs and E. E. Hale have expressed themselves lately as loyal disciples of the "early to bed and early to rise" style of living, and say they can do work only under such a regime.

To the long list of recent anonymous books written by "a well known author" will be added "A Bohemian Tragedy," which, if what is said of it be true, is likely to create somewhat of a sensation.

"The genius of France generally incarnates itself in a man" is the pithy epigram with which the Rev. Reuben Saillens introduces his "Religion of Victor Hugo" in the *Andover Review*. The article is powerful, logical, and written with a genuine love for the poet.

The English publishers are not at all behind their American cousins in ingenious and original measures for pushing and advertising their books. "My Royal Father," soon to be issued, is announced as a novel especially and solely for women. This means the ladies will read it because it is addressed to the ladies, and the gentlemen will peruse it with equal alacrity for the self-same reason.

Mrs. Jackson is not a disciple of the analytical school and does not seem to believe people go through a process of mental engineering, every time they open their mouths. In "Zeph," her last literary work, she says, "His was simply the man's instinct, the way he was made; he did not know there was anything out of the ordinary in it. Persons of this order do not analyze their own or other men's motives. They simply are what they are, and live their lives out day by day."

Mrs. Craik, author of "John Halifax, Gentleman," claims that it is possible for a great novel to be written and yet not be a love story. Her readers will have an opportunity to judge of her own success in that line in the novel, "King Arthur: Not a Love Story," which appears in the April *Harper's*. She bases the interest of her novel on maternal love.

A novel and valuable reference book is now in preparation by Messrs. Hodder & Stoughton, London. It is the "Annual Cyclopædia," and consists of more than two thousand article written by specialists, revised up to date, covering all questions of current, political, social and general interest. It will prove a most handy commentary on newspaper and magazine readings of the day.

Les Lettres et les Arts, now published in Paris, is without doubt the most magnificent magazine in the world. It contains each month about 150 pages, in 8vo size, illustrated with 40 etchings. The subjects comprised are art, literature, history, fiction, science, travel and music. The price for single numbers is $10. It is unique, in the true, restricted meaning of that much abused word.

ABOUT MARRIAGE.

Advice to Those About to Slip on the Matrimonial Noose.

Some marry for the fun of the thing and never see where it comes in. This is discouraging.

Some marry for the sake of a good companion and never discover their mistake. This is lucky.

It is better to have a comely "helpmeet' of some use than a brilliant one simply of "some pumpkins."

Man is a fickle "critter." Even Adam, who had his wife made to order, found more or less fault with her.

Don't marry a man for his reputation. It is liable to be only a second-hand affair, borrowed from his ancestors.

Many women have married men for their fine exterior. But that's all their is to an ancient egg worth mentioning.

Many marry to spite some one else only to learn that they got the butt-end of the transaction, and its worst end at that.

Marriage is a lottery full of chances. That's what give it flavor. All like to chance it, because everybody thinks to win a prize.

Wedlock, in its original state, was as pure as sweet milk fresh from the cow, but man couldn't rest until he stripped it of much of its rich cream.

I say when you are ready to get married, get married. However, it isn't so much trouble to get married as to know when you want to get married.

The hot-headed youth marries in a hurry because he fears marriageable females will be scarce next year, and lives to wonder how the supply holds out.

Marriage resulting from love at first sight is not generally wedded bliss on a par with sour milk. One or the other gets swindled, and often both.

The single-bedstead plan is not to the credit of either man or woman. It looks oncsome and selfish. Single-blessedness is suspicious and in turn suspected.

Many a man has married for beauty, only to learn that he paid $10 for what can be purchased for 25 cents at all druggists. This is hard.

The most affectionate people before marriage seldom hold out in the same proportion after the knot is tied. It is better philosophy to commence only as you would live afterward.

From the matrimonial market the saints of both sexes were culled out long ago. Don't expect to marry one. You must guess at some things and take chances for the future on this basis.

Woman is sometimes the real cause of unhappiness in the married relations of life, but in the majority of instances the boot is on the other foot, and she is really the true comfort there is in it.

Don't marry a woman for her taper fingers and lily hands alone, for married life and its rugged experiences call for a wife that knows how to make a pot boil and can spank babies systematically.

But few people marry for pure love, and they in after years suspicion that what were at the time promptings of the tender passion were, in all probability, but the first symptoms of cholera morbus.

The man who marries a woman simply because she is a handy arrangement to have about the house does so from a purely business standpoint, and in the end, if not compelled to support him, she has done better than many women I know of.

Many a man who has married for money has never realized a dividend upon the investment; and many women who have done the same thing have left word for their posterity that, although a fair transaction upon the face of it, yet it is ust as liable to be a put-up job.

SOME QUEER ORNAMENTS.

Articles of Dress from Foreign Lands Worn in Washington.

People who have traveled in many parts of the world not commonly visited, constantly meeting at Washington parties, introduce great variety by wearing ornaments or other articles of dress peculiar to the countries they have visited. Mrs. Mott Smith, for instance, who, with her husband, has spent years in the Sandwich Islands, wears a brooch made of three shells, similar in form and size to snail shells, but which have all the prismatic colors like the finest mother of pearl. They are set on a bar of gold. Mrs. Porter Heap, whose husband's father, Harris Heap, has so long been United States consul-general in Tunis, wears ornaments of gold made in a style peculiar to the Orient.

A reception and visiting toilet worn by Miss Van Buren, of Englewood, N. J., who with her father, formerly United States Consul General in Japan, has been spending several weeks in Washington, has on it the richest Japenese embroidery seen there this winter. The basque is of black velvet and the skirt of black satin, and both are trimmed with perpendicular bands of embroidery wrought in gold threads and red silk. The design is made up of the Japanese dragon and of chrysanthemums, the royal flower of Japan.

Mrs. James Stevenson, who has spent so much time with her husband among the Indians, had on her visiting suit of dark blue velvet large silver buttons made by the Navajos. She also sometimes wears other finely-wrought specimens of the skill of the Navajo silversmiths, who are self-taught in their art.

Gen. Sheridan wears a scarf-pin in the form of a sword, complete in all respects. It is one of several which he had made of gold, which he says, he dug himself when making a visit some years ago to the Bonanza mines.

The wife of Rep. Arnot, of New York, wears one of the finest brooches in Washington. It is a cameo about the size of a silver dollar and exquisitely cut, the design representing "Morning," and, to carry out the idea, it is set as a sun, the rays around it being formed on the outer rim by diamond-studded points.

Prefers to Be the Bore.

"No," said Fogg, "I am not tired of going out visiting. If I call on Brown he's sure to bore me to death with his everlasting brag about his dog; if I go to Black's, he'll talk of nothing but that confounded horse of his, and at White's, I shall hear of nothing but his hens. Therefore I prefer to stay at home and enjoy myself." But, my dear," interposed Mrs. F., "the conversation will barely be more improving, if as usual you dilate on pipes and tobacco." "Yes, my love," replied Fogg, "But you should remember the difference. I do the talking."

Two Little Brats from School.

Grandpa: "Tell me, Ethel, why do you have six buttons on your gloves?" Ethel; "Yes, grandpa, dear, I will tell you. The reason is, if I had seven buttons, or five, they would not match the six buttonholes."

He was a persistent little boy who told his mother, who thought he was too young to wear trousers, that "he would be willing to go without pockets if he only could wear something that had egs."

HORSFORD'S ACID PHOSPHATE, Advantageous in Dyspepsia.

Dr. G. V. DORSEY, Piqua, Ohio, says: "I have used it in dyspepsia with very marked benefit. If there is deficiency of acid in the stomach, nothing affords more relief, while the action on the nervous system is decidedly beneficial."

TRAIN TALK.

How a Horse-Beater was Brought to Terms.

A number of passengers were waiting at the railway station in Monmouth, Ill., for a train for Chicago, when their attention was attracted by an unusual noise in the street near by. A teamster was beating his horse with one of the heavy stakes from his dray, and doing it brutally—no, humanly—and without mercy. The bystanders were filled with indignation, and began looking about for a policeman. Of course none was in sight. The draryman was a large man, muscular, and fierce looking. Everybody wanted to interfere in the poor horse's behalf, but nobody did. Emboldened by the silence of the spectators, and perhaps glad of an opportunity to thus exhibit his depravity, the burly teamster laid on the blows with renewed energy. Just then a little man, about four feet ten inches high and weighing 100 pounds or so, stepped out of the depot, paused in astonishment at the spectacle before him, and then, without a moment's hesitation, started on a run toward the middle of the street. With a bound he leaped up against the teamster much as a terrier leaps at a bull, and, planting his fist upon the big man's nose with all of the impetus of his motion and all of the strength of his small arm, sent the horse-beater rolling into the mud through which his faithful animal had been unable to pull the heavy load behind him. The bystanders expected to see the little man run and the big man take after him. But not so. When the big man picked himself up he found the little man by his side, and in belligerent attitude. Moreover, he called the teamster all the appropriate names he could think of and threatened him with much more punishment than he could ever hope to inflict if the offender did not instantly take off a portion of the load and cease beating his unhappy steed. Slowly and sullenly the big teamster obeyed this command, and the little man returned to the station platform, where he was met with many congratulations and a unanimous vote of thanks.

"You must be very brave," said an old gentleman, "for I never before saw such a small man as you tackle a big fellow like that."

"Oh, no," replied the modest hero. "I am not brave. In fact, I am one of the biggest cowards on earth. But I was not afraid to hit that man, because I am a student of human nature. After diagnosing the case I felt perfectly safe."

"How was that?"

"Well, I have had enough experience in this world to know that any man who abuses a horse is a rank coward, and whenever I get a chance to distinguish myself by jumping on such a chap, I do it with both feet. It is as harmless an amusement as one can engage in."

A story need not be true in order to carry a moral, but this story has both moral and truth in its favor. Its incident occurred last autumn, and a Chicago commercial traveler was its hero.—*Chicago Herald.*

FOREIGN "CADS"

That "We Americans" Are Delighted to Entertain.

Strange stories are cropping out about two noted British parsons who have lately visited this benighted land. Both of them lectured here for pay, and used their ecclesiastical stations to advertise their performances, and neither of them was above the petty thrift of making a convenience of the houses where they were invited, in order to save hotel bills. One parson was once head master of an English school, and being the author of several boys' books, was supposed to have some interest in juvenile education. The principal of one of our best known schools, himself a distinguished scholar, addressed him with a suggestion that he might care to visit the school and have a talk with the boys.

The only reply was a stereotyped notice from the canon's secretary that his terms were so much and expenses. The same person was a guest at a house of a scientific luminary near Boston, where invitations were issued in his honor for a dinner and a lunch on the subsequent day. Just before dinner, Ecclesiasticus said to the hostess that having some writing to do he would have his meal in another room, and in spite of all expostulation; the servant was obliged to serve his dinner in a separate apartment, while the assembled guests wondered whether these were English manners. The next day before luncheon guests had arrived he amazed the hostess by taking his departure, and doubtless glad she was to get rid of him on finding that she had been entrapped into entertaining a boor.

The other shining light of established sanctity came heralded as one equally acquainted with harmony and holiness. He became the guest of the president of a leading educational institution in this city. A luncheon given to his wife at another house went off without the guest because she "had nothing to wear," and did not know it was customary to send any explanation of her absence. When the hostess gave a reception in their united behalf, the belated husband sauntered through the rooms, while the wife, also arriving near the close, esconced herself in a back room with the remark, that she was "too tired to meet any one." They retired immediately after dinner, and left early the next day to sponge on somebody else. It is needless to say that the hosts in these cases are not notoriety seekers, but persons whose acquaintance is an honor among those who know how to appreciate cultivation and good breeding. —*N. Y. Paper.*

The Way a Southern Railroad Runs.

Statesville, N. C., Landmark.

The season for the movement of guano is again at hand, and the railroad between here and Charlotte again manifests itself as a public nuisance. The train arrives here at all sorts of hours. Monday evening it left Charlotte at 7:10; Tuesday morning it got here at 2:40. What time of this seven hours and a half it was not unloading guano at some station it was hung up on some grade. There were not as many drunks as usual on board, but sober men cursed as violently and outragcously as if they had been drunk, adding to the discomfort of a lady and a minister of the gospel who were on board. There was no water on the train after it left Caldwell station, and the passengers suffered the pangs of thirst along with their other discomforts. The blame for the state of affairs on this road falls principally on the conductor and engineer. Capt. Clarkson should keep water on his train, and should make passengers observe the ordinary decencies of life or else ditch them, in which good work he could always have whatever help he needs from the respectable men who are on board. But the bulk of the responsibility belong to the officers of the road who utterly disregard the convenience and interests of their patrons, and who seem to have no sense of shame to which an outraged public can successfully appeal.

A Story from the Maple Sugar State.

Several years ago I was at a certain railroad station in Vermont when the track had just been completed, and a lot of "embattled farmers" with their wives and children, were given a free ride, which was, to some at least, their first journey by rail. Their appearance, and more especially their customs and habits of speech, I shall never forget. One old lord of the soil accosted an elderly maiden with: "Wal, wal, how be you? and how's Eben?" "Oh, we're well," was the reply. "Got done hayin'?" was the next question. "Oh, yes," said the old lady; "we got dome hayin' last week, and we've been gaddin' ever since (which, being interpreted, meant 'visiting'). I tell Eben we'd better gad now till his oats is ripe." "Wal," said the man, "you'd better come up to our place and gad a spell. My folks would be awful glad. Come up an' gad with us." "Oh," was the reply, "we don't owe you no gads."

—St. Jacob's Oil deadens pain and makes the lame walk. Major Arnold, of the Occidental Hotel, San Francisco, Cal., was completely cured of rheumatism by its use.

YOUR HANDS.

No Need for any Human Being to Have a Dirty Hand.

Take care of your hands. Few things are as agreeable as the pressure of a warm, soft hand. The poet who remembers his best girl, now, alas! his lost girl, says:

"If the world were mine I would give it all,
All for one touch of her beautiful hands."

A horny hand itself is no credit to anybody any more than a dirty hand. Work is a credit to all. But even those who perform the roughest, severest labor may have agreeable hands. They owe it to others to keep them as decent as possible. Even in foundries and rolling mills, where men carry constantly rough iron castings and gritty substances, those mechanics who are neat have a preparation containing oil which they use upon their hands when washing them, which makes them white and comparatively soft. If these can have pleasant hands anybody can.

That man, whether a farmer or other person, who prides himself on a smoked bacon-colored fist, hard as a horse's hoof, with black nails and creases of dirt in all the wrinkles, is not a nice man to live with. There is no need of a human being having a paw like that.

Above all is the touch of a woman's warm, elastic palm soothing. Therefore, all the sex, including even scrubwomen, should keep their hands as pretty as possible.

It is easier than you think for. Don't go without gloves. It is not neat or ladylike to do so. Keep your hands clean, but don't overdo it. Don't scour them constantly with soap. At night, just before retiring, wash them well, then moisten them lightly with water and pour into the palm of one a drop or two of glycerine. Rub this thoroughly al over your hands and wrists. It will make the skin delicate and silky to the touch. It will also entirely prevent the hands from chapping. No matter how rough your work is, do this every night of your life and you will have nice hands. Old, loose gloves drawn on after the glycerine is applied, and worn at night, are still better. Do not apply the glycerine without the water. It is too heavy and heating. Glycerine is the best adjunct of a woman's toilet that has been discovered in a century. It is extremely healing to cuts and wounds upon the skin. Be sure, however, to get a pure article. Otherwise it will grow stale and "smell to heaven," and make the skin yellow.

Finally, for goodness' sake don't bite your nails. Let them grow as even as possible, then cut or file them neatly. A nail brush briskly applied is good for removing from around them whatever ought not to be there. The manicures and druggists now keep neat little sets of instruments for the nails. They consist of file, scissors, brush, polisher and little boxes of powder. This is a rosy powder with which the nails are polished till they shine brilliantly. A coloring matter is also used which gives the nails and finger-tips a soft pink hue. The pointed fashion of trimming the nails is all out of fashion now. So is that hideous, barbarous fancy of letting the nail grow long like a vulture's claw. Don't do it.

Trim the nails to a neat, tapering shape. If you let them grow naturally they will shape themselves in the best form. Some say anybody's finger ends can be made to taper by squeezing and molding and pulling them gently from the sides with the thumb and finger of the other hand. Do this several times a day, and it is claimed that at length they will be "whipped in."

AMAZING EXTRAVAGANCE.

How a Plain Man Looks at th Spendthrift.

Atlanta Constitution.

The extravagance of rich Americans is incredible. Cleopatra dissolving a pearl in her morning draught, and Lucullus dining on the brains of peacocks and tongues of nightingales are faint suggestions of the luxury of American millionaires.

About twenty years ago Mr. Morgan, a wealthy railroad contractor, married a school teacher. In 1876 he died, leaving her five million dollars in her own right. A few months ago she died, and the coming sale of her diamonds, bric-a-brac and paintings, has put gossip on her tracks. The disclosures are astounding.

She spent $100,000 for her collection of orchids, flowers that bid fair to revive the tulip mania of Holland. Her conservatory of these ugly but fashionable plants brought only $10,000; so that it cost her $80,000 net and interest to own them a few months. She has one vase for which she paid $15,000. It is less than a foot high and is known as the "peach blow" vase. It was made in 1624 in China and the delicate beauty of its tint has never been reproduced and perhaps never will be. She paid $60,000 for a single picture, $1,995,000 for her collection of 240 paintings. The Tiffanys made her a solid silver candelebra at a cost of $24,000, and her bath-room cost $50,000. She had over 3,000 plates, one set of which, made at Sevres, cost $3,300 a dozen. One single diamond in her collection of jewels cost $47,000.

These figures are staggering. Nothing in the most profligate epoch of Rome, nothing in Venice, in Paris, or in London surpasses them. Not even the imagination of Dumas in depicting Monte Cristo, or of Gautier in describing one of Cleopatra's nights, can outstrip the actual accomplishments of this New England school-mistress. A swift and amazing evolution is this lavish spendthrift from Puritan ancestors, who forbade the wearing of gold brooches, and considered a cherry-colored ribbon an abomination in the sight of the Lord. Where will this evolution end?

There is nothing equal to it as a beautifier, Pozzoni's Complexion Powder. For sale by all druggists and fancy goods dealers.

A Tale of the Sea.

Writers of fiction have never dared to invent so marvellous a story as that of the perilous trip of Elizabeth Mouat, a woman of 60 years, who, two weeks ago, alone on a fishing smack, was blown from the Shetland Islands clear across the stormy North Sea to an island on the coast of Norway. The woman had visited Lerwick on Mainland, to see a doctor, and was returning to her home on one of the smaller islands in a fishing smack of 23 tons, manned by a captain and two sailors. She was the only passenger. A storm came up and the captain was knocked overboard by a boom. The two sailors lowered a boat to rescue him.

A sudden breeze filled the sail of the larger vessel and out she sped into the stormy sea, bearing off the old woman, alone in the cabin. The two sailors gave the alarm on shore, and when two other vessels started in pursuit, the sail of the runaway ship was only a speck on the horizon, with a storm raging and night coming on. In the morning there was no signs of the lost vessel, and the friends of Elizabeth Mouat never expected to see her again. In the cabin of the little vessel the woman found barely enough food to support life, and she was able to keep from being knocked about the cabin only by clinging to a rope.

It was Saturday when the vessel left Lerwick, and for a whole week the old woman clung to the rope while the craft was tossed about at the mercy of the wind and waves, and finally on Sunday morning, eight days after she was given up for lost, the vessel went ashore on the Norwegian coast, near Skager Rack Channel, having traversed more than 200 miles of stormy water. Here Elizabeth was rescued by fishermen, and in spite of the hardships she had undergone she at once regained her strength and has returned home none the worse for her remarkable voyage. With enterprise that is almost American the manager of the Royal Aquarium has offered her a position in his museum. But Elizabeth has declined. "Faith," she said, "I've traveled enough for the rest of my poor days."—*N. Y. Commercial.*

More substantial benefit can be obtained from a 50 cent bottle of Dr. Bigelow's Positive Cure than a dollar of any other cough remedy. It is a prompt, safe and pleasant cure for all throat and lung troubles.

INDIA'S WHEAT CROP.

Facts of Interest Concerning the Manner in Which Grain is Raised.

"India," said a gentleman who has recently been traveling in the East, "ranks third among the wheat-growing countries of the earth, and while the territory devoted to that industry includes only 105,000 square miles, and the machinery used in cultivation is of the crudest description, there is nearly half as much wheat raised as in the entire United States, where the finest machinery known to man is employed in every operation, from the first plowing till the grain is harvested.

"The Indian farmer uses a plow made of a piece of iron a foot in length, an inch wide, and half an inch thick, which is sharpened at the lower end and fixed in a triangular piece of wood attached to the yoke on the necks of the bullocks by a rope of manilla grass. This plow tears up the ground like a harrow and by hard work can be made to go over nearly an acre of land in a day. The operation of plowing is repeated five or six times before each sowing, or about ten times a year, as two crops are raised. After the last plowing the sower follows after the machine and carefully drops the seed into the furrow.

"In September if this is the summer crop, the harvesting begins and is carried on by men who, with sickles, cut a handful of grain at a time and tie it up into sheaves as they go along. It is then threshed, or, rather, stamped out by cattle on a hard, earthen floor, and the straw as well as the grain is carefully saved to be used for fodder for the cattle. After the wheat is threshed it is winnowed by dropping it from an elevated platform to the ground, the wind blowing the chaff away. The Brahmin priests are consulted about each process and are liberally paid; in fact almost the entire profit of the crop is turned over to them.

"The average yield is about fourteen bushels to the acre, but the poor farmer can seldom afford to eat a loaf of wheaten bread, his diet consisting almost entirely of herbs and fruits.

"In spite of the obstacles of ignorance and poverty these farmers raise 240,000,000 bushels of grain a year, or nearly ten times the quantity raised in the state of Dakota, which has one-quarter as much territory devoted to wheat raising as India."

Without health life has no sunshine. Who could be happy with dyspepsia, piles, low spirits, headache, ague or diseases of the stomach, liver or kidneys? Dr. Jones' Red Clover Tonic quickly cures the above diseases. Price 50 cents.

Pres. Cleveland a Confirmed Bachelor.

Washington Letter.

"Pres. Cleveland will never be a married man," said a Buffalo friend of the President to me the other day. "I had a long talk with him about 'household affairs' the other evening."

"Does Mr. Cleveland believe he was born to be a bachelor?" was asked.

"Precisely. He said it was all very well for other people to get married and raise families, and all that, but as for Grover Cleveland, the idea was so foreign to his tastes that he long ago concluded to remain a single man. The more he saw and heard and the more he thought of it, the more he was convinced of the truth of the adage that 'our first thoughts are our best thoughts.' He has mapped out in his mind an ideal bachelor, maiden, wife, husband, and has his distinct ideas about how they should live. My! what a pious old husband he would make if he lived up to his creed."

"Then he thinks there is reform in being a husband?"

"Yes; he believes that the domesticity of a home is part of a man's religion—that there is something even more sacred in the world than the church vow, because in the former you link the life of one with your own, while in the latter you stand alone. Mr. Cleveland and his sister both believe they must remain single, but in this matter I think the latter may be a little selfish. There is nothing selfish about him."

Gen. John A. Logan,

U. S. Senator from Illinois, writes: "Some years ago I was troubled more or less with rheumatism, and have within the last year or so, suffered intensely with same disease. I began to take "Durang's Rheumatic Remedy, and am thoroughly satisfied that I have been cured by its use. I do not hesitate to recommend it." It is taken internally, and never fails to cure the worst case. Sold by all druggists. Write for free 40 page pamphlet to R. K. Helphenstine, Washington, D. C.

TWELVE PRESIDENTS.

Their Signatures Obtained to a Paper Favoring Temperance.

The Buffalo *Courier* in a recent issue says: "The Hon. E. C. Delavan secured the signatures of a number of the Presidents of the United States to a declaration against ardent spirits as a drink. In 1862 Mr. Delavan wrote as follows: 'The certificate of twelve Presidents I deem interesting as well as instructive. When I obtained the signatures of the first three, about 30 years ago, by a personal visit to each, the movement against alcohol as a beverage was confined to distilled spirits; then the impression was general that fermented drinks were safe in moderation, but science has since settled the question that alcohol is exactly the same poison in what are termed fermented drinks as in distilled; that, indeed, in both it is formed by fermentation, and that there would be no impropriety in calling all kinds of intoxicating drinks ardent spirits. Pure brandy is distilled from wine, and should be called distilled wine.' The following is the declaration with the signatures:

"Being satisfied from observation and experience, as well as from medical testimony, that ardent spirits, as a drink, is not only needless, but hurtful, and that the entire disuse of it would tend to promote the health, the virtue and the happiness of the community, we hereby express our conviction that should the citizens of the United States, and especially the young men, discontinue entirely the use of it, they would not only promote their own personal benefit, but the good of our country and the world."

JAMES MADISON,	Z. TAYLOR,
ANDREW JACKSON,	MILLARD FILLMORE
JOHN Q. ADAMS,	JAMES K. POLK,
M. VAN BUREN,	JAMES BUCHANAN,
JOHN TYLER,	ABRAHAM LINCOLN,
FRANKLIN PIERCE,	ANDREW JOHNSON.

—When irritation of the throat causes a tickling cough, use Red Star Cough Cure, which will effect immediate and permanent relief. One of Brooklyn's Board of Health officers recommends it as purely vegetable and perfectly harmless. Price 25 cents.

Strength of the Knights of Labor.

In speaking of the great strike now going on, and extending from St. Louis to the Gulf of Mexico, the St. Louis *Globe-Democrat* says:

It is ascertained from the most reliable sources that District Assembly No. 17, with headquarters in this city, has a membership of from 12,000 to 15,000, and within a radius of 300 miles are about 50,000 Knights of Labor. Altogether in the country there are, counting some newly organized assemblies, about 160 district assemblies, some of which are very strong, numerically considered. Some of the district assemblies in the manufacturing districts of the East count up fully 50,000 members, and of the total membership of the order various estimates are given ranging from 500,000 to 1,500,000. In close connection with the Knights of Labor in this city is the International Working People's association, which will give the Knights of Labor their moral support, and, if necessary, material aid. Both organizations are said to be in close communion, and will act in concert in any emergency that may arise. The numerical strength of the International Working People's association has been greatly underestimated, from the fact that they do not care to let their exact number be known. In the various groups of the order are included something like 10,000 members in this state and Illinois alone. In this city and close vicinity are probably 20,000 men who are members of organizations directly upholding the strikers of District Assembly No. 101.

The Camp Fire.

Chat Around the Fire.

Comrde S. S. K., Endicott, W. Va., says that some of the arguments against the arrears of pension bill are absurd. He says that Reagan, of Texas, knows that he is wrong when he says that all disabled soldiers ought to have known about their injuries before twenty years have elapsed. He says that the soldiers did know it, but that the opposition raised the cry that it would ruin the government, because there was not money enough in the treasury, and for this reason they did not insist on their demands.

James H. Inman, Rockford, Ill., a soldier's son and a member of the Sons of Veterans, begs that a space be allowed in the CAMP FIRE for the Sons of Veterans as well as for the G. A. R. and Women's Relief Corps.

Mrs. Lizzie Ledwick, South Bend, Ind., wants to know the address of her father, who was a second lieutenant in an Ohio regiment. It is impossible to insert such notices free, but the terms of insertion are very liberal and an insertion rarely fails to give some clue to the party wanted.

H. F. Biddle, 44th Indiana, Collamey, Ind., is a veteran and served four year in the old Iron regiment. He is for Logan for president.

I enlisted in 1857 in company A, 5th U. S. cavalary. I served until the close of the war of the rebellion. I wonder if any of the members of the gallant 5th U. S. cavalry are members of the CAMP FIRE? Do you remember the battle in the Wichita mountains and how we fought the Comanche Indians in October, 1858? It was a terrible sight and that valley was the valley of the dead. I was sent to the fort the next day and managed to get a friendly Indian to get me rations and doctor's instruments. What a time we had to get to the fort! We were nearly dead when we reached it.—LOUIS ALBEND, 5th U. S. cavalry, Zambrota, Minn.

S. Mooney, 11th Iowa, Clemons, Iowa, writes that the United States government never fulfilled its promises made to the soldiers, because it paid them in greenback $13 per month, while the other creditors of the government were paid in gold or greenbacks which were made as good as gold.

I disagree with A. C. Campbell. I see in the CAMP FIRE the name of one of my old comrades. It made me feel so good that I shook hands with the CAMP FIRE and took up my pen to write to the BLADE. I would like to hear from more of my old comrades who marched to the sea. I am in favor of John A. Logan for President in 1888.—W. H. GLESSNER, 70th Indi., Wellington, Kan.

W. W. Callahan, 40th Ky., writes to correct the Ohio comrade that wrote that Gen. Hanson was only wounded. Callahan says that he was wounded but did not die, and he thinks that the general is living yet.

Comrade John Swarsgood, 88th Ind., Butler, Ind., writes to the CAMP FIRE in which he complains that he was honorably discharged and is troubled with sciatic rheumatism and tuberculous disease of the lungs contracted from exposure immediately after the battle of Perryville, and that the government refuses to recognize the diseases. The only way to do is to write to one of the best pension attorneys.

I wish to address a few words to J. B. Toomts in regard to the first gun on Sumter. He says the firing began on April 4th at 4 o'clock in the morning, and that the flag was shot down by a ball from Fort Moultrie, and that they held the fort but nine hours. I want to tell him that he has made a bad mistake in the description that he has given of the battle. The firing began on April 12, at 7:30 in the morning and lasted for 34 hours, no one being hurt on either side, and the flag was not shot down, but proudly floated on the breeze through the entire battle. Finding that supplies were to be sent to Fort Sumter Gen. G. T. Beauregard called upon Major Anderson to surrender, and upon his refusal, fire was opened from all the Confederate forts and batteries. The contest was between 70 Federal men and 7,000 Confederates. The barracks was set on fire by the shells, the garrison being worn out, suffocated and half blinded, were forced to capitulate. They were allowed to retire with the honors of war, saluting their flag before hauling it down. Now he dwells upon the bravery of the gallant Rhett, but says nothing of Major Anderson. Now, if Rhett had been so gallant, it is a wonder that history never speaks of him. I say, give honor to whom honor is due.—MRS. DELLA WUSH, Rock Falls, Iowa.

I will explain to E. T. Lee, 41st Ill., why Gen. Buell's army did not arrive in time on Sunday to give the required aid. Gen. Buell's army received light marching orders on April 1, and we marched five days and nights, reaching Savannah on the Tennessee river Sunday night, and were all night getting up to Shiloh or Pittsburg Landing. We went into the fight Monday morning at 4 o'clock, and I can truthfully say that never did troops fight harder that did Gen. Buell's forces on that day.—W. G. BALDING, 15th Ohio, Cazeyville, Ill.

David F. Reid, 118th Ind., Vancouver, Wash. Ter., is a member of Port Ellsworth Post, and writes that the old soldiers there are strong temperance men, and that he has never seen any of them intoxicated since he joined the Post four years ago.

I wish to inquire if there are any of the 7th Ohio cav. living who were captured on September 30, 1864, near Stone Mountain, Ga., by the 8th Texas rangers. Do you remember the stormy wind at Savannah, 1864, and the merciless rain from there to Blacksnear station, and the blood-stained road on our march from Thomasville to Albany with shoeless feet?—SILAS GARNER, 15th Ind., Excelsior, Wis.

This government gives every soldier 160 acres of land, providing he will conform to homestead laws, the same as other parties, excepting he is temporarily absent. Maj. J. F. Herrick coming up at the same moment ordered Co. E to deploy to the left of the road. Co. L, having driven the rebels back along the main road so rapidly that they were seen no more during the day, was ordered to deploy on the right of the road to see there was no hidden enemy on that flank. Thus Sergt. Dennison and ten men really did about all the fighting in that skirmish.—COMRADE, Gillespenville, O.

A Few Exceptions Noted.

To the Editor of the Blade Camp Fire:

"Old Soldier" in a recent article referring to the battle of Pea Ridge made several mistakes which I desire to correct:

Maj. Gen. Curtis's army left Rolla, Mo., on January 23, 1862. He should have said January 14, 1862.

He next says Gen. Curtis marched to Springfield, Mo., to meet Gen. Rice, the rebel commander. It was Gen. Price.

Generally speaking his account of the battle was nearly correct, except in reference to Gen Sigel disobeying orders. From personal experience I know that Sigel did not disobey orders, and not asking your readers to take my word for it, I will quote from Vol I of the history entitled "Patriotism of Illinois;" page 222:

"Curtis' divisions were separated. He selected Sugar creek as the most favorable battle ground to meet Van Dorn, and dispatched orders for the concentration of his entire force, which, on the 4th of March

Question Bureau.

1. The true name and postoffice address must be given in every case, which specially requested. They will not be published.

2. No attention will be paid to mathematical problems, questions of grammatical construction, or inquiries regarding the reliability of individuals, firms or corporations.

3. All questions for this department must be written on a separate sheet, directed to the Question Bureau, and contain not more than three questions. Do not ask a question and then proceed to argue it. If we can answer it, and it is considered of general interest, it will be answered. If it is deemed best to answer by the next issue. The question bureau is always full, and we are usually two or three weeks behind.

4. This department is not intended to settle petty disputes or decide bets. Replies to questions are intended to be of general interest, and no one has a right to demand a reply. As the matter finally determined passes through the hands of one man, he is the best judge of what will and what shall not be answered. Do not request an answer by mail.

5. No question will receive the slightest attention unless the first and third rules above are strictly complied with.

CANADA.

H. A., Lodi, O.:

Please be lengthy an outline of the government of Canada as space will permit.

The Dominion of Canada consists of the provinces of Canada, formerly Upper and Lower Canada—Nova Scotia, New Brunswick, Manitoba, British Columbia, and Prince Edward Island. They were united under the provisions of an act of the Imperial Parliament passed in March, 1867 known as "The British North America Act, 1867," which came into operation on July 1, 1867, by royal proclamation. The act covers that the constitution of the Dominion shall be similar in principle to that of the United Kingdom; that the executive authority shall be vested in the Sovereign of Great Britain and Ireland, and carried on in her name by a governor general with a privy council; and that the legislative power shall be exercised by a parliament of two houses, called the "Senate," and "the House of Commons." Provision is made in the act for the admission of Newfoundland, still a self-governing crown colony, into the Dominion of Canada. In 1869 the extensive region known as the northern territories was added to the Dominion by purchase from the Hudson's Bay company. The members of the Senate of the Parliament of the Dominion are nominated for life, by summons of the governor general under the great seal of Canada, from the persons of the constitution, there are 77 senators, namely, 24 from the Province of Ontario, 24 from Quebec, 10 from Nova Scotia, 10 from New Brunswick, 3 from Prince Edward Island, 4 from Manitoba and 4 from British Columbia. Each senator must be 30 years of age, a born or naturalized subject, and possessed of property, real or personal, of the value of $4,000 in the province for which he is appointed. The House of Commons of the Dominion is elected by the people for five years, at the rate of one representative for every 17,000 souls. At present, on the basis of the census returned in 1881, the House of Commons consists of 213 members, namely, 93 for Ontario, 65 for Quebec, 21 for Nova Scotia, 16 for New Brunswick, 5 for Manitoba, 6 for British Columbia, and 7 for Prince Edward Island. The duration of the House of Commons is five years, subject to dissolution by the governor general. The seat of a member becomes vacant on his acceptance of any office of profit under the crown, except that of minister of the crown, holding office for not more than seven days, or on his becoming bankrupt, or a defaulter to the public, or convicted of treason, felony or infamous crime, or ceasing to be a natural born or naturalized subject, or ceasing to be qualified as a voter. The qualification of a voter is the possession of real property of the assessed value of $600, or of the yearly value of $60, if within cities or towns, or of the assessed value of $400, or the yearly value of $20, if not so situate. In Nova Scotia the franchise is given to every male subject of 21 years, assessed in respect of real estate to the amount of $150, or of personal property or income to the amount of $300, together to $450, or $4.0 annual income. In Nova Scotia the franchise is with all subjects of the age of 21 years, assessed in respect of real estate to the value of $150, or in respect of personal estate, or of real and personal together, to the value of $400. Voting is by ballot. The Speaker of the House of Commons has a salary of $4,000 annually, and each member an allowance of $10 per diem, up to the end of 30 days, and for a session lasting longer than this period, the sum of $1,000, with, in every case, ten cents per mile traveling expenses. The sum of $2 per diem is deducted for every day's absence of a member, unless the same is caused by illness. There is the same allowance for the members of the senate of the Dominion. The seat of government of the Dominion have each a separate parliament and administration, with a lieutenant governor at the head of the executive. They have full power to legislate in all matters of a local purpose of their revenues and enact such laws as they may deem best for their own internal welfare, provided only they do not interfere with or are adverse to the action of the central administration under the attorney general.

GEN. PHILIP KEARNEY.

W. A., Delhi, N. Y.:

Please send a brief sketch of the life of Gen. Philip Kearney, killed at Chantilly, September 1, 1862, and oblige one of his old division.

He was born in New York City, June 2, 1815. He graduated at Columbia College, in the age of 22, accepted a lieutenancy in the first dragoons. He was shortly afterward sent to Europe by the government to study and report upon the French cavalry tactics. He entered the polytechnic school at Paris and studied in the ranks as a volunteer in Algeria, and returned home in 1840 with the cross of the Legion of Honor. He became first lieutenant in 1839; was aide to Gen. Scott from December, 1841, to May, 1844; from captain in December, 1846; served under Gen. Scott through the Mexican campaign, winning the highest distinction by his bravery. He resigned in October, 1851, and for the next two years pursued his military studies. During the Italian war of 1859 he served as volunteer aide on the staff of the French general, Manrice; was present at Magenta and Solferino, and received from the emperor a second decoration of the Legion of Honor. When our civil war broke out he left Paris and hastened to Washington; was made brigadier general of volunteers; fought the battle of Bull Run, and commanded a brigade of New Jersey troops in Franklin's division. He was soon after promoted to a division to Gen. Richmond's army corps, which he served with through the peninsular campaign with distinguished valor; at Williamsburg he won the day, and at Fair Oaks brought off his division in safety. At Seven Pines, though he was ordered to leave his sick and wounded; he nevertheless brought off every man of them, and, covering the rear, fought his way through what he considered an ill-judged movement. While making preparations to attack Hill, July 4, 1862. His division was one of the first to reinforce Gen. Pope, and was almost constantly engaged in the battles between the Rappahannock and Washington from the 25 to the 30 of August, when he fell at Chantilly. He was a good disciplinarian, and very popular with his troops.

CONCRETE WALK AND FLOORING.

O. S., Cedar Rapids, Ia.:

1. Please tell how to make a concrete walk of which coal tar forms an ingredient. 2. Also how to make a walk of coal tar, lime and ashes.

1. Dig out the walk to the depth of about five inches, then lay a bottom of pebbles, ramming them well down with a paving rammer. Sweep them off as clean as possible with a broom, and cover the surface with a layer of coal tar. Now put on a coat of smaller gravel (the first bed of pebbles should be as large as goose eggs, previously dipped in hot coal tar, drained and rolled in coal ashes), with one layer mixture of the gravel, and roll it down as thoroughly as possible. Let the roller run slowly, and let a boy follow it with a hoe to scrape off all adhering gravel. Put on a coat of the fine gravel or sand, and coal tar, with some coal ashes, to complete the surface, and roll again as thoroughly as possible; the more rolling the better. A walk laid down in this way hardens, and makes a splendid hard surface which steels water like a roof. Do not use too much tar. It is only necessary to use enough to make the ingredients adhere. A little more than a fifth is better than too much. Such a surface will last in a farmyard a great while. 2. Mix three bushels of coal ashes from a blacksmith's shop with two bushels of good lime, and add a sufficient gas tar to make a stiff mortar. If the ammoniacal liquor has been separated from the tar, its place must be supplied by adding wat-r till the mass is of proper consistency. Sidewalks and cattle sheds the mortar can be laid down with a spade, and fine sharp sand or gravel sifted over it; the latter will soon have a good concrete floor. It will take a few days to get thoroughly hard, even in dry weather; but it will be a good piece of work, if carefully done. Another is the best time for laying this kind of pavement.

PACIFIC RAILROADS.

J. S., Mineral Ridge, O:

1. Please describe the franchises given to the Pacific roads, with the advantages received by the government therefrom. 2. What is the limit per mile for passenger fares?

1. Acts of Congress were passed in July, 1862, and in July, 1864, providing for a subsidy in United States 6 per cent. gold bonds at the rate of $16,000 per mile of railroad from the Missouri river to the Pacific coast. Each company was to receive per mile for a distance of 300 miles through the mountains, $32,000 per mile for that portion between the Rocky and Sierra Nevada mountains, and $16,000 per mile for the rest of the line. In addition to this subsidy, the same acts of Congress gave to the railroad companies undertaking this great work twenty sections (12,800 acres) for each mile of railroad built, or 25,600,000 acres in all. The first act of Congress provided that the government subsidy of bonds should constitute a first lien upon the road and its appurtenances, but was found that the withholding of some from this subsidy would not secure the completion of the work. Congress therefore released the first lien of the government and empowered the railroad companies to issue their own bonds to the amount of the same rate per mile, and to secure their payment by a first mortgage upon their property. 2. Do not believe the Pacific roads are restricted by law as to fares, although such a road pays generally fix the limit.

DAMON AND PYTHIUS—THOS. PAINE.

Reader, Sigourney, Ia.:

1. Please give brief history of Damon and Pythius. 2. Is there any book published giving their history? 3. What did Thomas Paine ever do for this country?

1. The Pythagorian philosophers. When Damon was condemned to death by the tyrant Dionysius of Syracuse, about 387 B. C., he obtained leave to go and settle some domestic affairs, on the promise that he would at appointed hour of execution, and Pythias became surety for the performance of his engagement. When the fatal hour approached, Damon did not appear, and Pythias surrendered himself and held out his neck to execution; but at this critical moment Damon returned to redeem his pledge. Dionysius was so struck with their fidelity that he remitted the sentence, and entreated to be admitted as the third friend in their friendship. 2. Yes; write to Brown, Eager & Hull, Toledo, O. 3. He aroused public opinion to strike for independence, and rendered valuable aid in securing loans for the colonists.

TANNING DEER SKINS.

T. J. B., Amador, Minn., writes: "I notice in the BLADE of February 25 a request for a recipe for tanning deer skins. As a little is how we tan them here (learned it from the Indians): First, take all the flesh off of the flesh side (should be done when the hide is first taken off of the deer), then grain with graining knife; take the brains of a deer, boil them till tender, put them in a stout piece of cloth, squeeze them through in a pail of warm water, stir the water and put the hide in; let it soak five or six hours; take out, work and stretch till dry; if it is not soft, repeat last operation until soft and pliable, then stretch over a barrel with both heads out; build small fire, set barrel over fire, smoke slowly till hide is of a yellow color, moving the hide over the barrel as it smokes, so as to get hide smoked even all over."

ARCADIANS—DOUGLAS.

Sub., Joliet, Ill.:

1. Please give a short sketch of the Arcadians. 2. Where was Stephen A. Douglas born?

1. Originally Arcadia was named Pelasgia, after its first inhabitants, the Pelasgi. Subsequently, it was divided into several small states which formed a confederation. Of these united states, the chief were Mantinea, Tegea, Orchomenos, Pheneus, Psophis and Megalopolis. The inhabitants engaged chiefly in tending cattle and in hunting among the wild highlands, remained long in a state of barbarism. After civilization had advanced, and the Arcadians had become known by their love of music and dancing, they still retained some military spirit, and were sometimes engaged as mercenary soldiers. But generally their character accorded with their simple, rural mode of life; though it seems certain that human sacrifices were offered as late as the period of the Macedonian sway. The Arcadians were not remarkable for their intelligence. In fact, an "Arcadian youth" was a synonym for a blockhead. Pan and Dians was their favorite deities. Ancient and modern poets (the latter especially in the time when "pastorals" were popular) have described Arcadia as the land of peace, innocence, and patriarchal manners. 2. In Brandon, Rutland county, Vt., April 23, 1813; died in Chicago, June 3, 1861.

MISCELLANEOUS.

P. D. S., Des Moines, Ia., says Sen. Sherman has two brothers-in-law, viz., D. P. and ex Mayor Hoyt—living in that city. This is to correct an item in the BLADE.

E. M., West Monterey, Pa.:

Can the war of 1812 properly be called the second war for independence?

No, but that is the popular way of putting it.

D. D., Addison, Ill.: The bill increasing the pensions of widows and orphans of soldiers from $8 to $12 per month is now a law. The time for filing claims for $100 bounty expired in 1888.

F. H., Portage, O:

Was the late poet Longfellow married?

He was married in 1831, and lost his wife in Rotterdam in 1835. In 1843 he was again married.

W. W., Warsaw, N. Y.:

1. What is the tariff on salt? 2. How much is imported a year?

1. In bags, 12 cents per 100 pounds; in bulk, 8 cents per 100 pounds. 3. In value, about $1,000,000.

Farmer, Central, Mo.:

Can a man make anything on which a patent exists, for his own use, and not be liable to prosecution?

No. A patent would be almost worthless if such a right governed.

G. A., Claysville, W. Va.: Champiain, sent out by De Monts, who had renewed his right to trade in Canada for one year, landed at the present site of Quebec July 13, 1608. This proved to be the first permanent French settlement in North America.

R. E. S., Brooklyn, Mich.:

1. By whom was the officers for Andre's court martial called? 2. In what way was the Creek Nobilier an attempt to defraud the government?

1. Washington. 2. It distributed stock to men in order to gain government aid in building the Union Pacific railroad.

F. H. R., Bee Fork, Mo.: "Mind your p's and q's arose from the custom, in England, of chalking up on the walls of ale houses the number of pints or quarts obtained by customers—a Hampshire pint and quart and 'p' for pint. This became an important matter, if he would avoid trouble, to "mind his p's and q's."

S. A., Good Hope, Ill.:

There being but one candidate, it is moved and seconded that we elect by acclamation. The motion is carried. Does that motion elect, or must the yeas and nays be called for?

If there be no objection, that settles it; if objection is made, the yeas and nays must be called for.

G. L. H., Irwin Station, Pa., writes that William Hurry rang the Liberty bell at the lecture on Independence, July 4, 1776. Full particulars can be obtained by writing to the janitor of the State House at Philadelphia.

A. J. F., Leon, Kan., says the man's name was William Flower. Readers can take their choice of the two names.

F. B., Library, Pa.:

1. Please give as minute a biography of Demosthenes as space will permit. 2. What was the famous word of Aristophanes, of which we hear so much?

1. Has been given several times. 2. It was composed of 170 letters—too long for this department.

S. G., Montezuma, Iowa:

1. Did the United States ever demand pay for damages done by the Southern war ship Alabama, built in England? If so, how much? 2. Please give the address of the department of agriculture at Washington.

1. Yes; $15,500,000 in gold. 2. S. D. Fisher, secretary, Springfield, Ill.

J. P., Toledo, O:

Is there a place in the city where the government furnishes provisions to soldiers who are discharged and not able to provide for themselves?

There is no place in the city where the government furnishes provisions to soldiers who are discharged and not able to provide for themselves.

There is no place in the city where the government furnishes provisions to soldiers who are discharged and not able to provide for themselves. Apply to James Melvin, lieutenant relief committee of Forsyth post, G. A. R., for aid. If it is desired to go to the Soldiers' Home at Dayton, apply to Commander Green, of Forsyth Post.

L. E. H., Edgerton, Kan.:

Please tell me how to proceed and the probable cost of taking a homestead in Dakota? 2. What would the Bureau advise a young lady who wishes to take a homestead?

1. You need not take a homestead without going in person, and when there you can get all the instruction necessary. The cost of 160 acres of land, if you remain on and cultivate it five years, will be over $34. 2. To get married and let her husband do the homesteading.

C. A. F., Candor, N. Y.:

What is the meaning of the word BLADE, which is at the heading of your paper?

The ancients dignified Toledo, Spain, were famous over a hundred years ago. The highest recommendation of the temper of a sword blade was to say that it came from Toledo. The BLADE considered it quite appropriate, therefore, to name the oldest and best paper in Toledo, O., THE BLADE.

F. T. N., Beechland, Ky.: The insurrection among slaves near Charleston, S. C., took place in 1739. Gen. Oglethorpe, who had founded the city of St. Augustine, who had been planning to destroy the Southern colonies. The slaves marched toward Charleston, destroying property, and killing those who opposed them. At last they stopped to drink, and sing and dance, and while at their revelry were surrounded by the aroused planters and subdued.

M. F., Markle, Ind.:

1. Is there any premium offered on United States half dollars of 1854? 2. Please give brief account of Charlotte Bronte (Currer Bell).

1. No. 2. She was the daughter of Rev. Patrick Bronte, perpetual curate of Haworth, in Yorkshire, and married Rev. Arthur Bell in 1854. She died in 1855. She and her two sisters became widely known to fame under the assumed names of Currer, Ellis and Acton Bell—Anne (Acton Bell) died in 1848. Emily (Ellis Bell) died in 1849. Charlotte was more successful as an authoress than her sisters.

H. W., West Middlesex, Pa:

Please give weight of the pyramids of Egypt.

The three principal tyramids are situated on a rock at the foot of some high mountains which bound the Nile. The first building of them commenced, according to Herodotus, 1500 B. C. The second is said to have been erected by Cheops, 1082 B. C. The largest, near Ghizeh, is 481 feet in perpendicular height, with a platform on the top 54 feet square. The length of the base is 693 feet. It occupies above 12 acres of ground, and is constructed of stupendous blocks of stone. There are many other smaller pyramids to the south of these. The battle of the Pyramids, when Bonaparte defeated the Mamelukes and thus subdued Lower Egypt, took place July 21, 1798.

L. E. G., Smith's Mills, Ind.:

Please give information regarding the climate and school system of New Mexico.

The mean elevation of the territory is 5,403 feet above the sea. The mean temperature for winter is 32°, and of Santa Fe, which has an elevation of 7,047 feet, was 50.6°. The territory is remarkably healthful, and its bright skies and clear air are perfect by every tourist. A large majority of the white people are of Mexican origin, with a dash of Indian blood, and speak the Spanish language. The English and Spanish languages are both employed in the schools. There is a strong connection subsisting between most of the public schools and the Roman Catholic ecclesiastical system.

B., Brocton, N. Y.:

1. Do the railroad companies own and control the Pullman cars run upon the various lines? 2. How much per mile do they receive?

1. The Pullman company contracts to furnish its cars to railroad companies for a period of fifteen years, giving each company the option, if exercised within a reasonable time, of purchasing a half interest in the cars assigned to its road, and so sharing equally with the Pullman company in the results of the business. 2. The latter company is found all over North America, except the arctic regions, going on the Pacific coast as far north as the British possessions, but on the Atlantic rarely seen north of New York. Its cars or coaches are found east of the Rocky Mountains, in the Eastern states, and in nearly all parts of temperate North America. Turkey buzzards are usually classed as vultures.

J. T. W., Holgate, O:

1. Is there a law providing for the recording of soldiers' discharges? If so, where are they recorded? 2. What was the omnibus bill? 3. What did the first Colonial and the first Continental Congresses do?

1. There record is in the adjutant general's office at Washington show when and how discharges were made. 2. A bill passed in 1859, better known as the "omnibus bill." Under its provisions, an escaped slave could be taken wherever found. Other measures were the admission of California as a free state, the erection of New Mexico and Utah into territories and the abolition of slavery within the District of Columbia. 3. The Colonial Congress drew up a declaration of rights and sent a petition to the king and parliament. The Continental Congress took up the machinery of civil power which ultimately worked out the independence of the United States.

Sub., Bradshaw, Neb.:

What was the question under discussion, giving rise to the celebrated Dred Scott decision?

Dred Scott had lived for four years with his master in Illinois, and afterwards for a while in Minnesota, in both of which states slavery was illegal. He was then carried back to Missouri, and was whipped at some time. He entered suit against his master for assault, pleading that he had become free by having lived in two free states. He won his case in the Missouri circuit court, but when upon it was appealed to the United States supreme court. The decision of this court was that negroes were things or chattels, had "no rights which white people were bound to respect," could be carried by an owner wherever he pleased and had no standing in court which enabled them to sue. It also declared the Missouri compromise unconstitutional and void. Roger B. Taney was chief justice at the time—1857—and supported the decision. A minority of the justices dissented from the decision.

Reader, Beeson, Ala.: An earthquake destroyed the Port of Callao, in Peru, in 1586. A sea wave about 20 feet high accompanied the shock.

W. H. P., Carbon, Wy.:

Please give the process of stamping calico. Described at length a short time ago.

C. K., Harvard, Neb.:

Can the chief justice of the Supreme court of the United States be impeached?

Yes.

D. B., East Trumbull, O.:

Have the sect of Waldenses any churches in this country?

Think not.

The Bureau again requests parties asking for books to write to Brown, Eager & Hull, Toledo, Ohio. This applies to at least 50 letters now on hand.

W. J. G., Schaller, Ia.:

From what state did Gen. Black, our pension commissioner, go from?

Illinois.

L. F., Adrian, Mich.:

Please give the date of the death of Commodore Vanderbilt.

January 4, 1877.

L. S., Plum Creek, Neb.:

1. Give the politics of Fitz John Porter. 2. The date of Darwin's death.

1. Democrat. 2. In 1882.

Inquirer, Crayon, O.:

Who is the U. S. consul at Sydney, Australia, and how should a letter to him be addressed?

Consul G. W. Griffin, Sydney, N. S. W.

A. B., Brown City, Mich.: There is no one publication where you can find all the information about navies, fortifications, armies, etc. Write to Brown, Eager & Hull, Toledo, O.

C. P., Gloucester, O.:

I was a soldier in the regular army, enlisted in 1859 and served five years. Am I entitled to a land warrant?

No.

J. K. B., Girard, Kan.: Write to Commissioner Black, Washington, D. C., in regard to pensions. The shipping you enclose is only a proposed amendment to the pension laws; not a part of them yet.

M. R., Little Hocking, O.:

Give the name of the best Republican daily paper in the United States.

The Toledo DAILY BLADE ($5 per year) is the best in our opinion.

I. B., Humboldt, Neb.:

Please tell the origin of the nicknames "Bub" and "Sis."

They are children's abbreviations of the words "brother" and "sister."

F. E., Collins, Ind.:

Who was President of the United States from 1797 to 1783?

Arthur St. Clair, of Pennsylvania, and Cyrus Griffin, of Virginia, were Presidents of the Continental Congress.

Reader, Helena, O.:

1. Is Gen. Burnside living? 2. Why is Texas called "The Lone Star State?"

1. Yes. 2. Because of the device on the state seal, adopted when Texas was an independent republic, which is a five-pointed star, surrounded by a wreath.

A. C. H., Toledo, O.:

When and where was the first trade union organized in this country?

The first trade union to effect a National organization in this country was the International Typographical Union, in 1852.

J. N. G., Atchison, Kan.:

1. Do you consider lightning-rods on buildings a protection against lightning, and are they so considered by the best authority? 2. Is a house on elevated ground more liable to damage by lightning than one lower down?

1. Yes. 2. Other things being equal, yes.

J. L. G., Chestnut Ridge, Ind.: "Doughfaces" was the name applied by Edmund Randolph, of Virginia, in 1789, to those slavery supporters who voted for the Missouri compromise. Thirty-five Southerners voted against it, claiming that Congress had no power to prohibit slavery in the territories. The term has since been applied to Northern men with Southern principles.

F. P. R., Carey, O.:

1. What six countries maintain the largest standing armies? 2. Which are the six great powers of the world? 3. What six powers have the most extensive territory?

1. Russia, Italy, Germany, France, China, Austria-Hungary. 2. In population—China, India (including Afghanistan), United States, Germany, Japan. 3. Russia, China, United States, Canada, Brazil, Egypt.

M. R. G., Austin, Ia.: Stephen Decatur, jr., the American naval officer, was killed in a duel at Bladensburg, Md., by Com. James Barron, March 22, 1871. Decatur had a splendid mansion in Washington, and the night before the duel a brilliant gathering took place at his home, at which his wife, all unconscious of the approaching duel, delighted the guests by playing on the harp.

B. Wharton, Pa.:

1. Did Gen. Lafayette receive any pay for his services in the Continental army? 2. How many soldiers did he bring from France to aid his cause? 3. What President caused the resignation of his cabinet for not associating with the secretary of war's wife?

1. He expressly stipulated that he should serve without pay. 2. He was accompanied by eleven officers. 3. Jackson.

Inquirer, Camden, Pa.: The first Bible printed in America for any European population was a copy of Luther's German Bible, which was printed at Germantown, Pa., in 1743, by Christopher Sower, who had established the type foundry located at that place.

G. S., Rockport, Ind.:

1. Under what circumstances did Napoleon I, kill the Turkish prisoners? 2. Does citizenship of husband convey the same privilege to wife? 3. Can a wife at the decease of her husband take out letters of administration provided she is not a citizen?

1. It was a "war measure." 2. Yes. 3. No.

Reader, De Pumair Springs, Fla.:

1. Can a man hold a homestead under the homestead law by having a small house on it and sleeping there one night in a week, but having a permanent home on another piece of land where his family reside? 2. Can a man's family hold a homestead by living on it if he is working in another state? 3. Can you publish the homestead law?

1. No. 2. Yes, if he makes his home with his family. 3. Has been published several times.

Sub., Arlington, Neb.:

How is the postal service arranged in large cities for carrying the mail?

There are letter-carriers, who have distinct routes. In the business portion of the city letters, etc., are delivered two or three times a day. There are also letter boxes at street corners, where mail can be deposited, the carriers having keys and making collections at regular intervals. It is not necessary for a resident to go to the postoffice, either to deposit or receive his mail.

J. H., Kulztown, Pa.:

Why can not the nation settle the silver question this way: Put a gold dollar and a silver dollar together, melt them, put them through the minting process, and you have a $2 piece, and so with all our coins so that our gold and silver coins would be mixed accordingly?

Such a plan is unpracticable. No nation could use such coins. The door would be wide open for counterfeiting, because the amount of gold would be so small that it could not be told by the color or flavor of a coin. The scheme has often been proposed, but the objections are too many. It would not settle the silver question, either.

Sub., Valley Mills, W. Va.:

1. What was the weight of the Moscow bell? 2. When and how long were the Chinese building the great walls? 3. What are the salaries of the army and navy officers from highest to lowest?

1. Two hundred and fifty tons. 2. It was built about 220 B. C., but history does not state how many years, months, weeks, days, hours, minutes and seconds it required to do the work. 3. We have given it several times. In the army the pay runs from $13,500 to $1,400, from lieutenant general to second lieutenant. In the navy, from $13,000 down to $1,000. Canvass again for space to give all the grades.

H. P. M., Milton, Ia.:

Are Windsor Castle and Buckingham Palace both in London, and are they both the home of Queen Victoria?

Windsor is over 20 miles from London. Buckingham Palace is the queen's London residence. Windsor was a residence of the Saxon kings before the Norman conquest, but the present castle was founded by William the Conqueror, and almost rebuilt by Edward III.

Sub., Lebanon, Kan.:

Is an ex-soldier who has homesteaded a fractional quarter section and made final proof on the same, entitled to the fraction to make up the full 160 acres?

Yes: apply to the register for information.

S. A. L., Ilion, Ind.:

1. Please give an account as to who the Silver Greys, Blackers, Barn Burners and the Woolly Heads were. 2. What was the Hartford convention?

1. Nicknames for political factions, years ago, in New York. The questions have been answered a number of times. 2. A convention held by New England Federalists who were opposed to the war of 1812. They sat for three weeks with closed doors, and issued an address proposing certain amendments to the constitution, etc. Among other things, it was proposed to exclude foreign-born citizens from holding any office under the authority of the United States.

E. W., Norden, Neb.:

1. What name of the hero of Bunker Hill? 2. Who was Burgoyne? 3. I would like to have a few historical articles on the condition of the country before the battles that ended in the organization of the United States—the names of the chief leaders, with their movements before and in organizing the Union, etc.

1. There were about 1,500 heroes there. Those who were especially distinguished were Major William Prescott and Joseph Warren. 2. An English general, who captured Ticonderoga, but was afterwards defeated at Stillwater, N. Y., and surrendered to the American army under Gates and Arnold. His surrender excited great indignation in England, and on his arrival in London the King refused to see him. 3. It would occupy too much space for this department. Send to Brown, Eager & Hull, Toledo, O., for a cheap history of the United States.

And Then he Bit Her.

"Have you and Clara had a quarrel, Mr. Featherly?" inquired Bobby, as that young man stretched his legs under the supper table and unfolded his napkin.

"Certainly not," replied Bobby's sister, with asperity; "don't be foolish."

"Well, then," persisted Bobby, doggedly, "when he left you last night at the front door what did you call him an insatiate monster for?"

CATARRH AND BRONCHITIS CURED.

A clergyman, after years of suffering from that loathsome disease, Catarrh, and vainly trying every known remedy, at last found a prescription which completely cured and saved him from death. Any sufferer from this dreadful disease sending a self-addressed stamped envelope to Dr. J. Flynn & Co., 117 East Fifteenth street, New York, will receive the recipe free of charge.

TAKE CARE OF THE CHILDREN.

A Lesson From Leal Life in a Chicago Street Car.

"The worst of it is he's well along in years. These young fellahs, they don't care nothin' about if they get discharged or not, but its pitty hard for an ole fellow like him to get a pershishun again."

"Yes, an' he can't do just any kind of work, neither."

"Oh, no; he couldn't do a hard day's work to save hisself, and he aint got nuthin laid by—guess he's got a home, but that's all—nuthin to support his family with."

The above was a conversation carried on in a west side car last evening between two small boys, so small that they seemed entirely too young to be out alone at that hour of the evening without parents or guardian. But there they were conversing like little old men, bemoaning the misfortunes of some venerable acquaintance, and speculating as to how those misfortunes might be surmounted. Little 10 year-olds fretting and worrying over 50-year-old troubles, and sympathizing and philosophizing like old men.

Why should a child know anything about the vicissitudes of life, or worry its little brain over the problem of bread winning? It is the spirit of the age we live in that puts such old heads on baby shoulders—this rapid, wearing, tearing age, when men are trying to crowd three years of life into one year of time, and everything is of a forced growth. Life is is one ceaseless toil and struggle after the unattainable, let that be what it may. If a man is a tenant he must have a home, when he gets a home he must have a buggy, if he has a buggy he must keep a carriage, if he keeps a carriage he must have a dog-cart, if he has a dog-cart my lady must have a dog—a poodle—and the poodle must have an embroidered blanket, and so on ad infinitum. Unrest and discontent.

No wonder the children imbibe the spirit—they are born with it. As soon as they are able to earn a dollar they are set to work. Then they begin to speculate, and worry and worry, and fret. They are rushed into premature manhood and womanhood, on into premature decay. Just when they should be in the prime of life they are whitehaired, nervous, broken-down men and women, who look regretfully into the past, realizing that never had a childhood, and vainly singing: "Backward, turn backward, oh Time in thy flight."

Take care of the children. Let them have a happy, free-from-care childhood, and though we can give them nothing else we will have given them that which, if missed in season, no money or power can give to them in after years; that which will better fit them for trials and stern realities of later life; that which will make them better, broader-minded, happier, healthier men and women.—*Chicago News.*

MR. BLAINE'S DAUGHTERS.

An Authoritative Denial that They Have Joined or Intend to Join the Catholic Church.

The Kennebec *Journal* says: "We have recently received many inquiries from distant parts of the country as to whether the two unmarried daughters of Mr. Blaine had become or were about to become members of the Catholic church. These inquirers had seen such a report in the public press, but uniformly known to be hostile to Mr. Blaine. The information, therefore, seemed to be given with the view of injuring Mr. Blaine with the Protestant voters, just as Rev. Burchard's extraordinary assault on the Catholic church had been used to injure Mr. Blaine with Catholic voters. We do not expect that anything we could say will stop the inventors of falsehoods. But it is proper to state that the story referred to has not the slightest foundation. The young ladies were baptized in the Congregational church of this city, of which church Mr. and Mrs. Blaine have been members for thirty years, and have never formed any other church connection. Miss Margaret Blaine, concerning whom the inquiries are more especially addressed, is at this very time one of the most constant attendants upon the worship of the Congregational church. It is rather humiliating to make public such statements concerning matters which be long exclusively to private life, but it seems necessary to correct stories known to be false by those who first put them in circulation. We have thought that a statement from the city of Mr. Blaine's residence, where all his children were born and reared, would be accepted as authoritative by all who really want to know the truth. Hence, though not without reluctance, we publish these facts.

Dimples.

The one woman in New York who is favored by fortune in the respect of beautiful dimples above all her sisters is Mrs. Florence Rice-Knox, the singer. Her fair round face, when she laughs or smiles, shows a number of deep dimples about her mouth and in either cheek which add greatly to her beauty and cause much envy among her associates. Why or how dimples in a woman's face can be subject to the caprices of fashion is a question not easily decided, but certain it is that they play their part upon the stage for a generation or two and then disappear almost entirely for a decade. Fifty years ago dimples were one of the requisites of perfect beauty, but they are rarely seen now. Perhaps this is well, for alack! there lay more peril in one dimple than in twenty swords, and the world is wicked enough as it is. There have been efforts made at various times to produce artificial dimples by various processes, but with little success. There is no charm except about the genuine, laughing, changing, come-and-go dimple of ye olden time.—*New York World.*

"Innocuous Desuetude."

"As I was remarking, Grover," said Col. "Dan" Lamont, as he looked up from a report of Sen. Edmunds's speech on meeting the President for the first time on Wednesday morning, "it is not wise to fool with the business end of a mule or the claw edge of a buzz saw. Some men may do it, but when they get through with the job they are not to be recognized by their friends."

"'Dan,' I don't understand your references," said the President, suavely.

"That," responded the gallant colonel, with slight acerbity, "that is probably because your mind has got into a condition of innocuous desuetude."

There was a brief and appalling silence, and then the President and his secretary both looked out of the window and sighed before they went to work on the morning mail.—*New York Tribune.*

A Serious Nursery Quarrel.

Tom—We've got a bay window in our house.

Bessie—So have we. And a balcony.

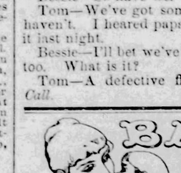
Tom—Pooh! That's nothing. We have two bath rooms.

Bessie—So have we.

Tom—We've got something you folks haven't. I heared papa tell mama about it last night.

Bessie—I'll bet we've got some of 'em too. What is it?

Tom—A defective flue.—*Philadelphia Call.*



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American Precious Stones.

The best crystals of topaz came from the Platte mountains, Colorado, one of these weighing 125 carats.

Diamonds have been found in various parts of the country, but chiefly in California and North Carolina.

The greatest revenue, in 1884 $10,000, comes from smoky quartz, the finest specimens of which are found at Bear Creek, in Colorado.

A sapphire found at Jenks' mine, in Franklin county, Tennessee, is one of the finest known specimens of the emerald-green variety, and because of its rarity is probably worth $1,000.

Diamonds are found in North Carolina in association with the flexible sandstone, called itacolumite, which is peculiar to that state, where, too, sapphires of notable brilliancy have appeared.

The total value of the gems proper mined in the United States in 1884 was less than $30,000, and yet we imported during the same year more than $9,000,000 worth of diamonds and other precious stones.

California diamonds, found in fifteen or twenty different places, the most prolific being in Cherokee Flats, Butte county, are of all the colors known in the stone, white, yellow, straw, and rose, but they are generally very small, ranging in value from $10 to $50.

The largest diamond yet discovered in America was dug up by a laborer thirty or more years ago, in Manchester, Va. This stone, not at first recognized, weighed originally twenty-three and three quarters carats, and, when reduced by cutting, eleven-sixteenths carats, and it was deemed so valuable that at one time $6,000 was loaned on it, though now, because of its undesirable color and certain imperfections, is not worth more than a twentieth part of that sum.

TOMBSTONES are often erected over persons who would to-day be alive and well if they had put prejudice and poisonous drugs aside and accepted the honest offer we have been making them for years past. That offer is, that we will send to any one sick or ailing, our Electric Medicated Appliances to suit their case on 30 days trial. If no cure is made we make no charge whatever. *Is not this a fair offer?* We are daily curing severe cases of Rheumatism, Dyspepsia, Nervousness, Debility, Diseases of the Liver, Kidneys and Lungs, &c. Illustrated book giving prices and full particulars, and blank for statement of case sent free. Address ELECTRIC PAD M'F'G CO., 564 State St., Brooklyn, N.Y.

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It is the most correct book of its class, having been many times revised. It has also been repeatedly enlarged, and is used by a multitude of teachers in all parts of the country. Price $8.00.

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THE WEEKLY BLADE.

TOLEDO BLADE CO., PUBLISHERS. | D. R. LOCKE, EDITOR.

THURSDAY, MARCH 25.

Entered at the Postoffice at Toledo as Second-Class Matter.

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Circulation Last Week, 117,000.

A VERY LIBERAL OFFER.

How to Get a Good Watch for Nothing.

The lowest and only price for the WEEKLY BLADE is $1 a year. We offer to any one who will raise a club of Ten subscribers to the Weekly, at $1 a year each, a warranted Waterbury watch.

We made this offer last fall, and over One Thousand of our subscribers availed themselves of it and received the watch.

There is time yet, before the subscription season closes, for One Thousand more to do the same thing.

Therefore, if you want a watch for an hour's work, now is your time to get it.

A Waterbury Watch for Ten subscribers, the order to be accompanied with the money.

We would say in this connection that the Waterbury Watch as as good a time piece as is made, no matter what the price. We have sent out over 20,000 of them, and of that great number not more than 200 have been returned to us, and a full half of those were injured in transit. We warrant them, and if one is faulty we have it returned to us and send another in its place at once.

Raise a club for the BLADE and get this splendid premium:

For Ten subscribers to the WEEKLY BLADE, with $10, we send the raiser of the club a warranted Waterbury Watch. Go to work at once.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK.

THE general business situation is greatly disturbed by the great labor strikes now prevalent, and in a minor degree the outlook for the future is rendered more uncertain by the transcontinental rate war and the tariff reduction agitation in Congress. The uncertainties of business, largely increased by the strikes, as a necessity react upon labor, and there is less disposition among some employers in manufacturing lines to grant advances asked for, from the fact that the profitable sale of products is now rendered more problematical. Another grave phase of the situation is the rapid shipment of gold to Europe, a fact which is viewed with great alarm by those who are awake to the perils to which our monetary system is subjected by the constant increase in the proportion of silver in our circulation. In fact, a great financial crash is one of the possibilities of the next few months. The number of business failures in the United States and Canada, according to *Bradstreet's*, was 225 for the past week—a decrease of only 14 from the previous one.

THE agricultural bureau at Washington estimates the total of wheat and flour now in the United States to be equal to about 212,000,000 bushels. If this estimate be at all correct, the surplus at harvest will be at least 75,000,000 bushels—much larger than the estimates of grain men hitherto.

SPECIAL reports from over 5,000 crop correspondents of a farming paper in Rochester, N. Y., state that in general the winter wheat has not had a set-back. The crop has fairly commenced to grow. The season is a little more forward than in 1885. Some spring wheat is sown in Nebraska and Dakota, and plowing has commenced in Southern Kansas and Illinois. There are early indications for spring work, and for putting in the crop a favorable season is indicated.

IT may be a pointer in the present discussion of a postal telegraph in the United States to know that the English papers are excited at the charge that government ownership of telegraph lines has stopped all improvement. It seems to be a fact that during the fifteen years of government ownership England has made no great improvement in telegraphing, while America has gone ahead by leaps. The pay of operatives is beggarly. A recent advertisement for sixty telegraph girls, at $3 a week, recently brought 1,200 efficient applicants.

THERE are something like 100 vacancies in the United States Naval academy at Annapolis, to be filled by selection from the country at large through the Representatives, besides six cadetships which the President alone has the power to fill.

TREASURER JORDAN, in a conference with the House Banking and Currency committee on the question of the best means of keeping silver in circulation, favored making the banks, instead of the treasury, the circulating agency.

IT is reported that Governors MARMADUKE, of Missouri, and MARTIN, of Kansas, have agreed with Vice President HOXIE upon terms for a settlement of the great strike upon the Gould railway lines. In substance, this agreement is said to be: The men shall resume work on the basis of the agreement of March, 1885; nothing is said about the Knights of Labor or any other organization, but connection with the Knights of Labor will not act as a bar to the employment of any man; the men are all to be taken back without prejudice on account of the existing strike. Of course this proposition is to be submitted to the assemblies of the Knights of Labor also, for their concurrence.

THE "reform" administration is going to reconstruct the Utah commission so that it will have a Democratic majority. This report causes wild enthusiasm among the Mormons, who see in it a cessation of the vigorous prosecution of the Edmunds law.

IT is deemed probable that the present session of Congress will last until late in the summer. It is said that Mr. RANDALL, and experienced members of his way of thinking, favor an adjournment in June, but the Southern and Southwestern members are said to be more than willing to keep open house until August. Meantime, so far as the record of work done to date can be consulted, there is nothing to show why the session should not be prolonged indefinitely. There is such a thing as the constitutional limit, to be sure, but, apart from that, the business of national legislation, as now conducted in Washington, could be carried on from year's end to year's end without interruption.

SEN. BLAIR has secured the passage by the United States Senate of his bill providing for a commission of five persons to investigate the alcoholic liquor traffic, its relations to revenue and taxation, and its general, economic, criminal, moral and scientific aspects, in connection with pauperism, crime, social vice, public health and the general welfare of the people. The appointment of the commission is vested in the President with the consent of the Senate. The bill now goes to the House, and it is unknown what will there be done with it.

NOTWITHSTANDING the statement made by Postmaster General VILAS in his annual report that the mail facilities between the United States and Central and South American ports are fully adequate to the demands of business, complains concerning the inadequacy of the service are constantly arrising. For example, letters mailed in New York on January 20 were received at Panama on February 24, where as but nine days were formerly required for them to make the transit by the Pacific mail steamers. This is only a single illustration of the results of the "economical" methods of the present administration regarding our postal service.

IF Alderman JAEHNE is a fair sample of the men the people of New York city elect to such positions, no wonder taxes are higher there than in any other city in the civilized world. JAEHNE is one of the men who took a bribe to vote JAKE SHARP the Broadway street railway franchise, and his regular occupation is that of the keeper of a "fence," or shop where thieves can dispose of stolen property.

ONCE more report is getting the President in a frame of mind to marry. The bride-elect is Miss VAN VECHTEN, of an exclusive Knickerbocker family of Albany. The lady is visiting in Washington, and helped Miss CLEVELAND to receive on Tuesday last. If Miss VAN VECHTEN is a sensible young woman and the President can get her, he can do no better than to "embrace the opportunity."

PENSION COMMISSIONER BLACK, who recently charged that pension claims, during the administration of his predecessors, had been allowed or rejected on account of the politics of the claimants, was again before the Senate committee on Expenditures on Thursday, and was again asked to furnish the proofs of his assertion. This he was unable to do. It looks much as if Mr. BLACK'S tongue is liable to get him into trouble.

A SERIOUS labor riot occurred in Leige, Belgium, last Thursday. The unemployed socialists came out for a parade, and were joined by large numbers of the lowest classes of people, which turned it into a mob, that began a work of destruction. The gendarmes, after a severe fight, succeeded in clearing the streets and restoring order.

IT is now not expected that Mr. GLADSTONE will produce his new measures until April 5, and then in two separate bills for the land expatriation and Home Rule.

THE magnitude of the present crisis in English affairs can hardly be overestimated. Mr. GLADSTONE has laid before his Cabinet a scheme for buying out the the Irish landlords as a preliminary step to the establishment of an Irish Parliament in Dublin. This will involve the expenditure of at least £120,000, which sum will thus be added to the English national debt. Large as this is, Mr. GLADSTONE feels that its spending is a necessity, in order not to leave in the hands of an Irish Parliament the power to deal with the property of the Irish landlords. He regards the faith of England as pledged to prevent even the possibility of the spoilation of its loyal subjects.

Two of the members of the Cabinet have declared their disapproval of the Prime Minister's scheme, and their intention to withdraw from the goverament, rather than to accede to it. These are Mr. CHAMBERLAIN and Mr. TREVELYAN, and there is a great deal of speculation as to the result of such a step upon their part. Mr. TREVELYAN has no personal following, but Mr. CHAMBERLAIN, it is claimed, would take with him at least 60 Radicals, while his influence in the country is second only to that of Mr. GLADSTONE. He now expects to defeat Home Rule in the Parliament, while Mr. GLADSTONE expresses himself as having no fear of the effect of his defection upon the result, as does Mr. PARNELL. Meanwhile the country will await the result with anxiety.

THE Sunday question, which has been before the English House of Parliament, is now regarded as settled. The House of Lords has voted by a majority of fourteen that in the interest of religion and education all national collections shall be opened on Sunday the same as on week days. There is no doubt but the House of Commons will vote the same way. Of course there was opposition from the church, the Archbishop of Canterbury and seven bishops voting with the minority against the measure.

THE French government proposes to make a new loan, in order to carry on public works, of $292,000,000, and though it is evident, from the conditions proposed, that there is to be no pretense of a payment of the public debt, it will probably be readily taken. France dreads a change of government. On the whole the Republic is gaining strength, and if the government will confine its attention to domestic affairs, it will continue to grow strong, in spite of the mistakes which it has made in its foreign policy. The forming of the seven Socialist members of the Chamber of Deputies into a separate party will give greater security that their principles will not permeate the advanced section of the Radical party.

PEACE has evidently not yet come to the Soudan. Directions have been given to the British commissioner in Egypt to reduce the army force at Assouan and the Egyptian force at Wady Halfa. At the same time news comes of a skirmish with the rebels near Suakim, in which the latter were defeated, so that it is possible that British retrenchment does not mean an end to fighting but simply an intention to defend a less extended frontier.

CARLOTTA, the once beautiful Empress of Mexico, and made a maniac by the execution of MAXIMILIAN, is reported as nearing the close of her tragic career at the old castle of Bouchot, near Brussels.

BISHOP IRELAND ON THE RUM POWER.

Bishop IRELAND, an eminent Catholic prelate, recently delivered a lecture in Buffalo on the evils of intemperance. It is characterized by the press of that city as an eloquent and logical statement of Catholic teaching on the temperance question. In the course of his remarks, the bishop gave utterance to this truthful and energetic statement:

The liquor traffic, in its present expansion, with the methods and devices which it to day recognizes, with the power which it to-day wields for the defence of its interests, is a serious danger to the commonwealth, and a systematic and fruitful producer of intemperance; and no effort at reform, no labor in favor of temperance, will avail so long as the traffic is allowed to retain its present attitude.

The "attitude" to which he refers is the aggressive course of the Rum Power, in pushing itself everywhere, planting a saloon at every point where a half-dozen drinks a day can be sold, and opening training-schools for drunkards on every hand. There are too many saloons, even for the immense number of men who are victims of the drink habit. There are so many that no money can be made unless each saloon-keeper exerts himself to widen his circle of patrons, to increase the number of those whose money is poured into the coffers of the Rum Power. And who is responsible for this surplus of saloons? It is clearly the fault of the brewers and wholesale dealers, who, in their greed for money, start new saloons in every spot which they consider may be made available. Bishop IRELAND says the retailers stand in the front rank, but that the chief conspirators are to be found in the rear of the army of liquor men. The wholesale dealer have capital, and they start the saloons in order to get custom for their beer or whisky, setting up the retailer, signing his bond, and advancing money to pay the rent, license fee, and cost of fixtures. In Buffalo, for instance, in 1884, four wholesale dealers were sureties for 238 saloon-keepers. One Toledo brewer boasts that he owns 134 saloons, and in New York the same system prevails. Consequently the traffic extends far beyond its natural limits, and saloons are multiplied, not in response to an existing demand, but in order to create a demand.

The brewers and wholesale dealers are the heart and brain—and the pocket, too—of the Rum Power. The great mass of the smaller saloon-keepers—the proprietors of doggeries and the low resorts so plentiful all over our land, especially in the poorer quarters of our cities—are in fact more their tools than anything else. They are often men who have failed through incompetency to obtain an honorable livelihood at some honest calling; or they are those who are too idle to work, too cowardly to manfully face the world and struggle earnestly for a competency. It is a great temptation to such useless members of the community to know that there are men standing ready to aid them in opening a Rum-hole. They enter on the business, and find that the number of drinkers in their immediate neighborhood is too small to afford the profits of which they dreamed. Then they find that they must entice customers in some way or other, and under the spur of their obligation to the wholesale dealer behind them they will sacrifice everything to draw money to the till. The very competition among the retailers, rendered necessary by their great number, is another fact impelling them to reckless measures. There are men without moral restraint. All is fish that comes in their net, and boys and girls, young men or old men, are furnished with the poison, regardless of law or morality, so long as the money comes in.

So, while the saloon-keepers themselves are the active missionaries of the devil in enticing those yet free from the drink habit into their dens, and gradually bringing them under its domination, the men who stand behind them are the real instigators of the aggressive efforts of the Rum Power to enslave the entire community and nation.

Bishop IRELAND, in discussing the remedy for this appalling state of things, says it is the first duty of citizens to free the country from the political control of the saloon by refusing to vote to put a liquor dealer in office, and by discarding the saloon candidate—him who will owe his election to the saloonkeeper. Then he would proceed to reduce the number of drinking places by passing a high license law. But, he significantly adds, if conservative measures are defeated "through the machinations of the traffic, all classes favoring sobriety and the observance of the law will be driven to take the most advanced ground, and to fight as for very life against the existence of the traffic in any form. The rational plea for Prohibition would be the hopelessness of the more conservative measures, and the obstinate opposition of liquor men's associations and of the so-called Personal Liberty leagues to all and any restriction upon the traffic is forcing this plea before public attention."

The bishop does not apparently understand that with thousands and tens of thousands of thinking men that point has already been reached. They have noted the steady, aggressive march of the Rum Power. They have seen it lay its hands upon political power, until to-day there is not a large city in the land but is under the political domination of the liquor interest; for the saloon-keepers, the pot-house politicians, the ward strikers, the men who do the dirty work in politics, are the servile tools of this giant evil. The Rum Power controls the primaries and the caucuses, dictates nominations, and controls elections. The gang that has so long ruled Cincinnati, and from which the better element of that city is struggling to free itself, is a case in point.

The question has narrowed itself down to this: either the Rum Power must be crushed, or it will control the country entirely. It is to be a battle to the death between this monster and freedom. Temperance reformatory organizations have been tried; moral suasion has been tried; low license and high license have been tried, various other expedients have been tried, but the arrogant Rum Power will not submit to control. It must have absolute sway, untrammeled permission to ruin mankind. It has shown already that there is but one way to deal with it. It must be destroyed. That can only be done in one way: absolute Prohibition is the only way to

Pulverize the Rum Power!

CERNUSCHI, the great bimetallist authority, declares that so long as England and Germany to refuse to come into the bimetallic union, France should not coin one additional five-franc piece nor the United States one silver dollar.

THE CARROLLTON BUTCHERY.

The Carrolton, Mississippi, slaughter of colored men is on a par with the Copiah county butchery of several years ago. The cold facts of this affair seem to be about as follows: Some months ago a young white man from the country visited Carrollton, and while there had "an altercation" with a negro. The negro is said to have poured molasses on him from a jug, and subsequently to have indulged in threats and profanity. Another young white man meddled in the affair and the negro "gave him impudence." The same evening there was a fight in the street, this second young white man giving the first blow. Shots were fired and several persons wounded. A number of the negroes were arrested and held for trial; and they in turn swore out warrants against a number of white men, "including some of the best citizens of the place." On Wednesday of last week the trial of the case began. The lawyers were just getting down to business when "there suddenly appeared about one hundred white men, all well armed." According to the white version of the story—the other is still to be told, if indeed it is ever told—the negro of the molasses jug, as these men entered the court room, drew a pistol and fired at the young white man who had struck him in the street affray. He and nine other negroes were shot dead on the spot, and eleven were wounded—two or three of them so badly that they have since died. No white man, so far as appears, received a scratch.

The Carrollton correspondent of the New York *Herald* mentions that the order loving citizens of the village "deprecate" the affair; that they are all agreed it was not premeditated; that the negroes brought their fate on themselves by their truculent and menacing behavior; and that they were a bad lot any way. "The general impression is," he reports, "that this will end further trouble. It is impossible to get any one to state the names of any person in the riot, and it will be very difficult to ascertain them, as nobody in the excitement took notice of any of the persons who entered the court house, and no arrests have yet been made." The governor of Mississippi, we notice, does not see any necessity for interference on his part. His information is that the negroes began it, that everything is now quiet, and that the peace officers of Carroll county do not need any assistance. These facts need no comment. The bigoted race hatred of the ex-rebel whites is clearly shown in their concerted action and wholesale butchery.

MAJOR GENERAL HOWARD.

GEN. HOWARD has been appointed a major general of the army, to fill the vacancy caused by the retirement of Gen. POPE. Gen. HOWARD was born at Leeds, Maine, in 1830, and entered West Point in 1854. In 1857, on his graduation, he was made assistant professor of mathematics. Upon the breaking out of the civil war he was made colonel of a regiment of volunteers, and commanded a brigade at the first Bull Run. He lost his right arm at the battle of Fair Oaks, May 31, 1862. Soon after he was placed in command of the 11th army corps, which was put to flight at Chancellorsville by STONEWALL JACKSON in May, 1863. In the following autumn he was sent with his corps to the West, and took part in the campaign which followed down to the capture of Atlanta, and commanded the right wing of the army during Sherman's "March to the Sea." He was, in December, 1864, promoted to brigadier-general, and in the following March brevet major-general in the regular army. In May, 1865, he was placed at the head of the Freedman's Bureau, his duties lasting until 1872. From 1869 till 1873 he was president of the Howard University. In 1872 he was sent as a special commissioner to the Indians in New Mexico and Arizona, and from 1873 to 1881 served on the frontier. During the latter year he was placed at the head of the Military Academy at West Point. He now has charge of the Department of the Platte, with headquarters at Omaha.

MR. HURD'S DEFEAT.

The report of the House committee on Privileges and Elections in the contest which FRANK HURD instituted to steal the seat of the rightfully-elected member from this district, Mr. ROMEIS, is much of a surprise to his partisans, but to no one else. These gentlemen based their hopes on the fact that Mr. HURD is a Democrat, and that the committee, as well as the House, has a Democratic majority. They confidently expected that the report would be in HURD'S favor, for party reasons; for no one who took the trouble to read HURD'S brief could find therein any legal reason for the ousting of Mr. ROMEIS. The vote in committee, on a motion to report in favor of seating HURD, stood 4 yeas and 10 nays. The years were all Democrats; the nays, 5 Democrats and 5 Republicans. Then a motion was put, to report declaring Mr. ROMEIS entitled to his seat, which was carried by a vote of 8 to 6. There seems to be no doubt that the report of the committee will be adopted by the House. Mr. ROMEIS is to be heartily congratulated.

PETITIONS are in active circulation in Louisville, praying the legislature to pass the "Thompson act," and also asking that a law be passed making boycotting a criminal offense. They are receiving thousands of signatures, according to the statements of the papers of that city. The Thompson bill provides that any two or more persons who shall band themselves together to prevent any company or corporation from transacting its lawful business shall be punished with a heavy fine or imprisoned in the county jail for not more than a year. If any injury, damage, loss or stoppage of business shall result from such banding together, the persons participating shall, on conviction, be confined in the penitentiary for not less than one or more than three years. The business men who are backing the bill say that a man has the right to quit the work he may be engaged in, but that he has no right to prevent others from filling his place or running the business on account of his dissatisfaction.

CLUB AGENTS.

It is now the season of the year to raise clubs for the BLADE, and we want an agent at every postoffice in the United States. *We pay this year the largest cash commission to club agents of any paper in the United States.* Write for our terms to agents. There is no paper published that so many people want and none for which it is so easy to raise clubs. Send for our terms to agents and make a dollar or two in an hour.

THE government's suit to test the validity of the BELL telephone patents is to be brought in Columbus, Ohio.

THE EXPORT OF GOLD.

The drain of gold from the United States to Europe not only continues, but is increasing. The total export for last week was over $4,500,000, and those engaged in handling bullion say that they cannot see the end of the demand abroad. The Eastern banks are beginning to feel the stress, and some of them say that loans will have to be called or made for short time only. Saturday's weekly statement of the New York associated banks shows that their surplus reserve is rapidly dwindling, the reduction for the week being $3,301,000. The increase in loans was only about $800,000, but the heavy call for specie was enough to set even a silver dollar enthusiast thinking. The New York banks hold $3,093,000 less specie than they did the previous week.

Concerning the drain of gold, the *Wall Street Daily News* has this to say:

Up to last night the total of gold sent out and engaged so far this year footed up $15,004,000, and we are yet only at the middle of March. In the spring of 1884, when the last large export of gold took place, the movement began the second week in February and ended in May, footing up a total export of $36,000,000. Everybody knows that the panic took place on May 14, when money was 1, 2, and even 3 per cent. for the day.

On the other hand there are many bankers in New York who claim that the shipment of gold, by reducing the amount of actual money in the country, and the continued expansion of loans by the banks, will cause a steady advance in the rates of interest. These men are watching eagerly for higher rates for money, and claim that the increase of loans is a proof of returning confidence, and say that it is a matter for congratulation that there is now a prospect of an advance in the rate of interest, which will unlock the wealth that has so long been idle and pour it forth into the channels of trade.

THE CIVIL SERVICE COMMISSION.

The President has appointed TRENHOLM, of South Carolina, now one of the Civil Service commission, to be comptroller of the currency, and has appointed in his stead JOHN H. OBERLY, of Illinois. This last is, we fancy, a very poor selection, unless the Civil Service commission is to be turned into a partisan machine for putting Democrats into office, and the theory of Civil Service reform, for which Mr. CLEVELAND has expressed so much admiration, is to be turned into a roaring farce. Mr. OBERLY, known better in his native wilds as "Bishop" OBERLY—probably on the *lucus a non* theory—is a bitter Bourbon of the spoils stripe, and to make him one of the three commissioners is on a par with the performance of the man who put a wolf in charge of his sheepfold. If Mr. CLEVELAND proposes to yield to the raging demand for office—if he has found that a Democratic President can be no better than his party, and has determined to drop his advocacy of civil service reform in order to, if possible, win back the waning loyalty of the Bourbon hosts, why does he not frankly and openly do so, in place of going about it by roundabout means? The nomination of OBERLY is a bad blunder, if Mr. CLEVELAND really desires to have the man fit the office and the office fit the man.

AN UNSETTLED QUESTION.

The majority of the Senate having determined to reject the nomination of Presidential appointees who were nominated to fill the places of officials suspended "for cause," and which causes are refused at the Senate's request, there is much interest evinced as to the effect of such action. The nominees who fail of confirmation of course drop out of position; but the unsettled question is, what is the status of the officials suspended when the office becomes vacant by a rejection of the President's nominee. It is rumored at Washington that Attorney General GARLAND has given an opinion, at the request of CLEVELAND, and that he decided that the suspended official reassumes the position from which he was removed by the President's appointment of the rejected man. There are a number of precedents for this, under former administrations. Sen. CONGER, of Michigan, expresses the opinion that the original intention was that suspended persons should drop back into their positions again in case of a failure of the Senate to confirm their successors. Mr. CLEVELAND, however, seems to have the idea in his brain that he is an autocrat, and may be incined to dispute this construction of the law.

THE Sunday question is up in Cincinnati, and the German Turner societies have protested strongly against the Law and Order league in its efforts to have the laws on the subject of Sunday observance carried out. Per contra, on last Monday, a meeting was held of about 50 of the German ministers of the city, representing a very large and very influential portion of the German element in Cincinnati, and passed resolutions denouncing the position of the Turners, and declaring strongly in favor of "Sunday rest in harmony with the laws of the state of Ohio." They indorsed the action of the Law and Order league, and will call a mass meeting in the near future of the element which they represent, to give expression to the law and order sentiment.

IN England, steel is becoming the principal material even for sailing vessels. In 1885 forty-eight per cent of the total tonnage built in England was of steel, an increase of eighteen per cent in its use in two years. The size of sailing vessels is increasing quite fast; those of 2,000 tons are already quite common. Steel girders for building purposes are also driving out iron. The extensive use of Belgian iron girders in English buildings was recently commented upon by a well-known architect, who said he had never seen a British iron girder used in a British building.

MR. HENRY C. ADAMS, in a recent article, estimates the public debts of the civilized nations, excluding local obligations, at $27,000,000,000. This equals a mortgage of $722 upon each square mile of territory, or $23 per capita of population. It would require for its expungement the exclusive use of the revenue machinery for a period of more than six years. This is also expressed by saying that the continuous labor of 3,000,000 of men would be required to meet the annual interest charges which it imposes, interest being estimated at 5 per cent. and wages at $1.50 per day.

THE railway land-grant forfeiture bill, which passed the Senate last Friday, if it shall become a law will deprive the Sioux City & Pacific road of 80,000 acres in Iowa, which it has forfeited because of a failure to fulfill the coaditions of the grant.

OHIO LIQUOR LEGISLATION.

The Republican party of Ohio, in state convention assembled, made it a part of their last year's platform that they stood committed to a re-enactment of the Scott law, taxing the liquor traffic. There are some misconceptions among the people as to the exact status of affairs in the direction of fulfilling this pledge. It may be of interest that the facts be briefly stated.

The Farrar bill, which has been largely commented on, and which has passed the House of Representatives, is House bill No. 73. It substantially re-enacts the provisions of the Scott law, except the "McConnelsville ordinance" or local option provision, and the clause making the tax a lien upon the property in which the liquor is sold, and hence binding the owner thereof for the saloon tax. This bill, as it passed the House, allows the use of all the present provisions for the collection of taxes—which authorize county treasurers to sue, recover judgment and distrain property for the purpose of enforcing payment. The bill is now before the Senate, and what amendments will there be made, and the fate of the measure when it comes up for final passage, are problematical.

There is, however, a second Farrar bill—House bill No. 74—about which the people seem to know little. It was introduced by Mr. FARRAR at the same time as House bill No. 73, and was referred to the same committee, which now stands ready to report it back favorably. This bill re-enacts the lien clauseof the Scott law, and if passed will of course have the same effect as if it were a part of bill No. 73. If the question involved in this bill should then come before the Supreme court of the state, and be decided adversely, that decision would not cause bill No. 73 to fall at the same time, as was the case with the Scott law.

There are two local option bills before the General Assembly—Mr. FIMPLE'S excellent bill, which is pratically the same as the splendid local option law of Georgia, and a second one which covers the same ground, but more nearly resembles the local option clause of the Scott law. There is also a joint resolution for a license amendment to the state constitution, introduced by the Democratic side, and another amendment declaring the power of the General Assembly to tax the traffic and to make the tax a lien upon the property wherein the sale of liquors takes place.

Sen. WILSON'S liquor tax bill, introduced in the Senate Wednesday, is strongly objectionable because it legalizes the liquor traffic, and places it on the same basis as reputable occupations. It should be promptly set down upon, and we have fait that it will. The following is a synopsis of its provisions:

The bill is a virtual re-enactment of the Scott law, with the following exceptions: It makes the tax uniform at $200, payable semi-annual, in June and December; strikes out the section requiring the consent of the owner of the premises; in case the tax is not paid the leavy is first is to made on personal property of the tenant and the balance from the owner of the property; repeals the sections of the Adair law making a judgment under that law a lien on the premises, and the section allows the landlord to forfeit a lease because of the sale of liqure. It also repeals the sections of the criminal code which makes it an offense to sell liquor to be drank on the premises and to keep a place where liquors are so sold, or in other words it assesses a tax of $200 and makes the traffic legal.

PAN-ELECTRIC GARLAND.

Mr. GARLAND is without an apologist since the Messrs. ROGERS testified before the investigating committee. The elder ROGERS, the father of the Pan-Electric inventor, declares that the Attorney General was admitted on the ground floor of the enterprise, and that he paid nothing for the privilege; that he received a million and a half of stock, in return for which Mr. GARLAND, then an United States Senator, was to make himself useful to the enterprise. The second ROGERS, the inventor himself, testified that GARLAND, since he became a member of the Cabinet, had promised to promote the Pan Electric scheme, and that he sent word to himself, through a third party, that he intended to bring suit on the part of the United States to test the validity of the BELL patents, which should be smashed—adding that Solicitor GOODE would act in bringing the suit, as he (GARLAND) had a delicacy about acting in the matter in person. That is, to state the case in a sentence, the Attorney General of the United States promised to prostitute his office to destroy a patent having priority of the Pan Electric patents, the result of which would be to leave the field to the latter, in which he has $1,500,000 of stock for which he paid nothing! Mr. CLEVELAND will be bull-headedly obstinate if he stands by such a creature as GARLAND is shown to be. The latter should be fired out of the Cabinet without delay.

IT is a fact which cannot be gainsaid by our friends the free traders, that a general reduction of wages, not only in manufactures, but in all classes of wage-workers, has always followed a general reduction of duties. This is a fact which no free trade generalities can hide from the people. The tariff is not a device to make manufacturers grow rich, but its great end is to secure to the working people of our land a good price for their labor—an end which they cannot afford to imperil by working or voting in the interest of free trade fanatics.

THE Eastern press is calling attention to one feature of the present strikes which is of the greatest importance as affecting the entire people. It is, that the prospect of extensive labor complications is having the effect to put a summary stop to the promised revival of business. In the nature of things manufacturers cannot make contracts for goods to be delivered in the future when one important element in their calculations is in uncertainty. The natural consequence will be to seriously curtail the business interests of the country just as everybody was hoping that good times were coming.

THE hostility in the East to the dressed meat traffic is increasing. Maryland has a bill before the legislature which will, if passed, prevent the sale entirely in Baltimore. It provides for an inspector, to be named by the governor and paid by the corporations, who shall inspect all live stock intended for slaughter, and all meat offered for sale in Baltimore city or within five miles of the city must be inspected prior to slaughter.

THERE has been a decline in the production of pig iron during the past month. The iron furnaces in blast March 1 were 259, and out of blast 408, against 282 in blast February 1. The number and capacity of furnaces in blast on March 1 were about 40 per cent. greater than a year previous.

GEORGE AND GROVER.

A number of papers are drawing comparisons between our first President and our last—between WASHINGTON and CLEVELAND. The Father of His Country was an aristocratic man—a gentleman of the old school. He had a coat of arms, he insisted on his wife being addressed as "Lady" WASHINGTON, he had liveried coachman and other servants, he insisted on the utmost state and ceremony. It was a sight to see the first President, in his dress suit, trimmed with gold lace, seated stiffly upright in his coach, drawn by six cream-colored steeds—a sight that would provoke the irreverence of the small boy of to-day, were he to behold such an array. But despite all these things, which were the fashion in the "good old days," but which would be the acme of snobbery now, WASHINGTON never dared take upon himself the power which CLEVELAND assumes to-day. He did not refuse information concerning the public offices, nor of the reasons he had for making changes. WASHINGTON may have been aristocratic, but he was not a cad. He was accustomed to wield authority, and his elevation to the position of chief executive of the nation did not so puff him up with vanity that he imagined himself a despot. He had for eight years been familiar with the exercise of absolute military power, as the commander-in-chief of the Continental army; yet when he laid this down and assumed the Presidency, did not carry his military manner and authority into that office. In regard to changes in appointments, WASHINGTON urged the Senate to look carefully over the grounds on which he made changes and relations, and courteously said that he took pleasure in laying this information before them. A cultured man, versed in official life, both civil and military, he had a broad, liberal conception of the relations existing between the two branches of the government, the legislative and executive—entirely different from the narrow, bigoted ideas entertained by His Accidency, GROVER CLEVELAND.

The gentleman who rattles around in the chair once occupied by WASHINGTON considers all such information as that mentioned above to be "private," and evidently considers himself a "biger man" than the whole Senate taken collectively. His characteristics as developed so far are those of an ignorant, illiberal man, necessarily narrow minded and egoistic. He will strut through his brief lease of power and go into history with several other Presidents who were unfitted for the high trust, but owed their elevation to jealousies of great men or to political trickery.

OUR NEW DRESS.

The next issue of the Weekly BLADE will appear in an entire new dress of type. The present one has done good service, and is still in fair condition; but the BLADE cannot stand still in the march of improvement, and accordingly will don stylish new garments, of the latest fashion. The new type is a very beautiful and clear face, and we think our myriads of readers will be pleased and gratified at the improvement.

Not content with making the BLADE the best and cheapest newspaper in the United States, we are also preparing to make it the handsomest. The preliminary arrangements are all made, and on next Wednesday the BLADE will appear in an entire new dress of type, which has been made for it by the Illinois Type Founding Co., of Chicago. This is the western branch of the celebrated Bruce type foundry, of New York, well known for the supreme excellence and beauty of its type. No expense has been spared to have a perfect and harmonious selection of type, of the latest modern faces; and we feel assured that our thousands of readers will agree, when they see next Wednesday's BLADE, that it is not only the best but the handsomest newspaper in the country.

THE request of the President for the resignation of Gov. MURRAY, of Utah, the first man holding that position who has enforced the laws, naturally raises a suspicion as the genuineness and sincerity of his anti-Mormon declarations. The appointment of a successor will be watched with intense interest. The present is a most inopportune time for letting up on the polygamous Mormons, who rejoice greatly at MURRAY'S removal, and hope for a successor who will not enforce the Edmunds law. Of Gov. MURRAY the Boston *Traveler* says:

He is probably the best-hated man in Utah. By his vigorous enforcement of the Edmunds law he has secured the ill-will of the Mormons, who have been laboring to get rid of him since the becoming Democratic administration. Having already given the Democratic party a loyal support, they have felt themselves entitled to consideration, and Gov. Murray's removal they will naturally regard as a victory.

THE Mississippi legislature has passed a local option bill somewhat similar to the Georgia law. It provides for the submission of the question to the people, by counties, on a petition of one-tenth of the voters of any county. Should the vote be in favor of the sale of whisky, any one wishing to sell must present a petition to the board of supervisors of the county, signed by 25 real estate owners of the vicinity where he wants to sell. This petition must remain on file 30 days that the opposition may petition against it. Should there be a majority of petitioners against, license can not be issued. If the vote in the county is against whisky, none can be sold by any one. There is a rapidly growing sentiment in Mississippi in favor of temperance, and it is only a question of time when she will be a prohibition state under this law.

THE House committee has decided not to consider the Blair educational bill already passed by the Senate, until the third Friday in April, and then it is said it will have a committee majority against it. It is thought, from this, that the bill will be defeated in the House.

AN Eastern exchange, in discussing the eternal and unchangeable hunger of the average Bourbon spoilsman, expresses the opinion that white paint might possibly make the leopard look like a new breed of sheep, and a coat of "reform" varnish might make a Democratic politician superficially resemble a reformer and a mugwump—but the claws would still remain, eternally ready for business.

BOOKS.

Since making reduction in prices of "Andersonville" and "Nasby in Exile," our sales of these books have been enormous. Our bound stock will soon be exhausted, and very likely we shall soon withdraw the advertisement until the coming fall. Every reader of the BLADE should order one each of these books, as they are a marvel of cheapness.

CURRENT EVENTS.

Gen. Devereaux, president of the C., C., C. & I. railway, died at his residence in Cleveland Wednesday night.——John W. Oliver, the founder of the order of Sons of Temperance, is now editor of the Yonkers *Statesman*.——Three working girls at St. Joseph, Mich., became insane Thursday over religion, and eight others are slightly affected. The Pentecost Band brought about their dementia.——The bill to establish a national live-stock highway has been adopted by the Senate.——The Senate has passed a bill to relieve the heirs of certain recruits killed at Lawrence, Kan., by guerrillas, August 21, 1863.——The President has approved the bill to increase the pensions of widows and dependent relatives of deceased soldiers and sailors.——A lady in the Queen's service who made the mistake of wearing a cherry ribbon during a recent term of court mourning, has been deprived of her position for two months.——Counterfeit coin to the amount of £500,000 has been put in circulation in Egypt——John P. Delphy, a young attorney, whose loving attention to Miss Neva Johnson, a vocalist, have caused that lady great annoyance, was Thursday, at Toledo, O., sent to the workhouse for the non-payment of a fine imposed for kissing Miss Johnson in an elevator. Miss Johnson has been engaged to sing in a fashionable church in Chicago.——Under the foreclosure the Denver and New Orleans Road was sold at Denver Thursday, J. Sidney Brown, trustee for the Mercantile Trust Company of Brooklyn, being the purchaser at $3,117,358——Mrs. "Bonanza" Mackay has rented of Lord Sudeley the mansion at No. 7 Buckingham Gate London, and will henceforth make it her home.——An American lady living in Florence has presented the Pope with a gold pen incrusted with valuable gems, in honor of his recent encyclical "Immortale Dei."——A self-styled prophet, Samuel Tellmarck, is preaching the "end of the world in 1888" at Corydon, Ind.——The bushel of corn which the distiller buys from the farmer for 30 cents is sold to the drinker for $40.50.——The famous cedars of Lebanon are taken care of by the authorities. There are 397 of them—22 more than in 1810, and 373 more than in 1573, when they were counted by the German botanist, Ramvloff.——The Widedcomb furniture company at Grand Rapids, Mich., employing nearly 600 persons, Wednesday adopted the eight-hour system.——A Pennsylvania preacher left in his will a sum of money to encourage the use of goats' meat as a substitute for pork.——April 12 the following Catholic dignitaries will be made cardinals: Archbishops Taschereau of Quebec, and Gibbons of Baltimore, and Mgrs. Ferrata, De Ronde, Rompola del Tindaro and Massela.——Cincinnati liberal Germans, organized against the Law and Order League, have petitioned the Ohio legislature for measures for the thorough revision of the Sunday laws.——Natural gas is said to cause pneumonia and other diseases of the respiratory organs. An epidemic of pneumonia at McKeesport, Pa., is attributed to the presence of the gas.——Paper has been turned to an extraordinary use at Breslau in Prussia. A manufacturer has just had a factory chimney built entirely of that fabric. The shaft is 52 feet high, and the blocks composing it consist of compressed paper pulp mixed with some silicious cement.——The Duke of Portland, with $1,250,000 annually from ground rents alone, is the richest nobleman in Britain.——A paper has been started in Henderson, S. C., with a woman at its head, and to which the contributors are Southern women only.——Martin Miller, of Selma, Ala., has been fined $100 for marrying a colored woman.——A

TALMAGE'S ELEVENTH SERMON

The Influence of Blood Upon the Moral and Mental Qualities of the Young.

FAYETTE, Mo., March 21.—At the invitation of the chief citizens of this place, the Rev. T. De Witt Talmage, D. D., stopped here to preach, on his way to Kansas City and other places. He arrived yesterday (Saturday) afternoon, and will leave on Monday. His audience here was no exception to the rule that no church for the last twenty years has been large enough to hold the audience when Dr. Talmage is announced to preach. The preacher's subject was "Heredity," and his text I. Samuel xvii. 58: "Whose son art thou, thou young man?" Following is the sermon in full, which is the eleventh in the series on "The Marriage Ring:"

Never was there a more unequal fight than that between David and Goliath. David five feet high; Goliath ten. David a shepherd boy, brought up amid rural scenes; Goliath a mountain of braggadocio; David a marvel of humility. Goliath armed with an iron spear, David armed with a sling with seven stones from a brook. But you are not to despise these latter weapons. There was a regiment of slingers in the Assyrian army and a regiment of slingers in the Egyptian army, and they made terrible execution, and they could cast a stone with as much precision and force as now can be hurled shot or shell. The Greeks in their army had slingers who would throw leaden plummets inscribed with the irritating words, "Take this!" So it was a mighty weapon David employed in that famous combat.

A Jewish rabbi says that the probability is that Goliath was in such contempt for David that in a paroxysm of laughter he threw his head back and his helmet fell off, and David saw the uncovered forehead, and his opportunity had come, and taking his sling and swinging it around his head two or three times, and aiming at the uncovered forehead, he crushed it in like an egg shell. The battle over, behold the tableau: King Saul sitting, little David standing, his fingers clutched into the hair of decapitated Goliath. As Saul sees David standing there holding in his hand the ghastly, reeking, staring trophy, evidence of the complete victory over God's enemies, the king wonders what parentage was honored by such heroism, and in my text he asks David his pedigree: "Whose son art thou, young man?"

The king saw what you and I see, that this question of heredity is a mighty question. The longer I live the more I believe in blood—good blood, bad blood, proud blood, humble blood, honest blood, thieving blood, heroic blood, cowardly blood. The hereditary may skip a generation or two, but it is sure to come out, as in a little child you sometimes see a similarity to a great-grandfather whose picture hangs upon the wall. That the physical and mental and moral qualities are inherited is patent to any one who keeps his eyes open. The similarity is so striking sometimes as to be amusing. Great families, legal or literary, are apt to have the characteristics all down through the generations, and what is more perceptible in some families is not to a smaller scale in all families. A thousand years have no power to obliterate the difference.

The large lip of the house of Austria is seen in all the generations, and is called the Hapsburg lip. The house of Stuart always means in all generations cruelty and bigotry and sensuality. Witness Queen of Scots. Witness Charles I. and Charles II. Witness James I. and James II. and all the other scoundrels of that imperial line. Scottish blood means persistence, English blood means reverence for the ancient, Welsh blood means religiosity, Danish blood means fondness for the sea, Indian blood means roaming disposition, Celtic blood means fervidity, Roman blood means conquest.

The Jewish nationality is so tenacious you may trace clear back to Abraham, of whom the Bible says, "he was rich in silver and gold and cattle," and to Isaac and Jacob, who had the same characteristics. Some families are characterized by longevity, and they have a tenacity of life positively Methuselah. Others are characterized by Goliathian stature, and you can see it for one generation, two generations, five generations, in all the generations. Virgin theology runs on in the lines of the Alexanders. Tragedy runs on in the families of the Kembles. Literature runs on in the lines of the Trollopes. Philanthropy runs on in the line of the Wilberforces. Statesmanship runs on in the line of the Adamses. Henry and Catharine of Navarre religious, all their families religious. The celebrated family of the Medici—great father, son and Catharine—all remarkable for keen intellect. The celebrated family of Gustavus Adolphus, all warriors.

The law of heredity asserts itself without reference to social or political condition, for you sometimes find the ignoble in high places and the honorable in obscure place. A descendant of Edward I. a blacksmith. A descendant of Edward III. a doorkeeper. A descendant of the Duke of Northumberland a trunk maker. Some of the mightiest families of England are extinct, while some of those most honored in the peerage go back to an ancestry of hard knuckles and rough exterior. The law of heredity is entirely independent of social or political condition. Often you see avarice and jealousy and sensuality and fraud having full swing in some families.

The violent temper of Frederick William is the inheritance of Frederick the Great. It is not a theory to be set forth by wordly philosophy only, but by divine authority. Do you not remember how the Bible speaks of "a closen generation," of "the generation of the righteous," of "the generation of vipers," of an "untoward generation," of "a stubborn generation," of "the iniquity of the past visited upon the children unto the third and fourth generation?" So that the text comes to-day with the force of a projectile hurled from the mightiest catapult. "Whose son art thou, thou young man?"

"Well," says some one, "that theory dissanctified for ages, we are bound to accept, charges me from all responsibility. Born of and we cannot help ourselves. Born of unrighteous parentage we are bound to be evil, and we cannot help ourselves." As much as if you should say, "the centripetal force in nature has a tendency to bring everything to the center. The centrifugal force in nature has a tendency to throw out everything to the periphery, and therefore every thing will go out to the periphery." You know as well as I know that you can make the centripetal overcome the centrifugal, and you can make the centrifugal overcome the centripetal.

As when there is a mighty tide of good in a family that may be overcome by determination to evil, as in the case of Aaron Burr, the third generation, the grandson of President Burr, the consecrated; as in the case of Pierrepont Edwards, the scourge of New York society 70 years ago, who had a Christian ancestry; while, on the other hand, some of the best men and women of this day are those who have come of an ancestry of which it would not be courteous to speak in their presence.

The practical and useful object of this sermon is to show to you that if you have come of a Christian ancestry, then you are solemnly bound to preserve and develop the glorious inheritance; or, if you have come of a depraved ancestry, then it is your duty to brace yourself against the evil tendency by all prayer and Christian determination, and you are to find out what are the family frailties, and in arming the castle put in the strongest guard at the weakest gate. With these smooth stones from the brook I hope to strike you, not where David struck Goliath, in the head, but where Nathan struck David, in the heart. "Whose son art thou, thou young man?"

Some time, in the winter holiday, when we are accustomed to gather our families together, old times have come back again and our thoughts have been set to the tune of Auld Lang Syne. The old folks were so busy at such times in making us happy, and perhaps on less resource made their sons and daughters happier than you on larger resource are able to make your sons and daughters happy. You may lay two feet apart their garments, but they shook off the white blankets and mingled in the holiday festivities—the same wrinkles, the same stoop of the shoulder under the weight of age, the same style of dress or coat, the same smile, the same tones of voice.

I hope you remember them before they went away. If not, I hope there are those who have recited to you what they were, and that there may be in your house some article of dress or furniture with which you associate their memories. I want to arouse the most sacred memories of your heart while I make the impassioned interrogatory in regard to your pedigree: "Whose son art thou, thou young man?"

First, I accost all those who are descended of Christian ancestry. I do not ask if your parents were perfect. Perhaps there was sometimes too much blood in their eye when they chastised you. But from what I know of you, you got no more than you deserved, and perhaps a little more than you deserved, and perhaps a little more chastisement would have been salutary. But you are willing to acknowledge, I think, that they wanted to do right. From what you overheard in conversations and from what you saw at the family altar and at neighborhood obsequies, you know that they had invited God into their heart and life. There was something that sustained those old people supernaturally. You have no doubt about their destiny. You expect to your ever get to heaven to meet them as certainly as you expect to meet the Lord Jesus Christ.

That early association has been a charm for you. There was a time when you got right up from a house of iniquity and walked out into the fresh air because you thought your mother was looking at you. You have never been very happy in sin because of a sweet old face that would present itself. Tremulous voices from the past accosted you until they were seemingly audible, and you looked around to see who spoke. There was estate not mentioned in the last will and testament, a vast estate of prayer and holy example and Christian entreaty and glorious memory. The survivors of the family gathered to hear the will read, and this was to be kept, and that was to be sold, and it was share and share alike. But there was an unwritten will that read something like this:

"In the name of God, amen. I, being of sound mind, bequeath to my children all my prayers for their salvation; I bequeath to them the Christian religion which has been so much comfort to me, and I hope may be solace for them; I bequeath to them a hope of reunion when the partings of life are over; share and share alike may they have in eternal riches. I bequeath to them the wish that they may avoid my errors, and copy anything that may have been worthy. In the name of the God who made me, and the Christ who redeemed me, and the Holy Ghost who sanctified me, I make this my last will and testament. Witness, all ye hosts of heaven. Witness, time, witness, eternity. Signed, sealed, and delivered in this our dying hour. Father and mother."

You did not get that will proved at the Surrogate's office; but I take it out to-day and I read it to you; I take it out of the leaves of your heart; I shake the dust off of it, I ask you, will you accept that inheritance, or will you break the will? O, ye of Christian ancestry, you have a responsibility vast beyond all measurement! God will not let you off with just being as good as ordinary people when you had such extraordinary advantage. Ought not a flower planted in a hot house be more thrifty than a flower planted outside in the storm? Ought not a factory turned by the Housatonic do more work than a factory turned by a thin and shallow mountain stream? Ought not you of great early opportunity be better than those who had a cradle unblessed?

A father sets his son up in business. He keeps an account of all the expenditures. So much for store fixtures, so much for rent, so much for this, so much for that, and all the items aggregated, and the father expects the son to give an account. Your Heavenly Father charges against you all the advantages of a pious ancestry—so many prayers, so much Christian example, so many kind entreaties—all these gracious influences one tremendous aggregate, and He asks you for an account of it. Ought not you to be better than those who had no such advantages? Better have been a rumbling pickled up off the city commons than with such magnificent inheritance of consecration to turn out indifferently.

Ought not you, my brother, to be better, having had Christian nurture, than that man who can truly say this morning: "The first word I remember my father speaking to me was an oath; the first time I remember my father taking hold of me was in wrath; I never saw a Bible till I was 10 years of age, and then I was told it was a pack of lies. The first twenty years of my life I was associated with the vicious. I seemed to be walled in by sin and death." Now, my brother, ought you not—I leave it as a matter of fairness with you—ought you not be far better than those who had no early Christian influence? Standing as you do between the generation that is past and the generation that is to come, are you going to pass the blessing on, or are you going to have your life, the gulf in which that tide of blessing shall drop out of sight forever? You are the trustee of piety in that ancestral line, and are you going to augment or squander that solemn trust fund? Are you going to disinherit your sons and daughters of the heirloom which your parents left you? Ah! that can not be possible, that cannot be possible that you are going to take such a position as that. You are very careful about the life insurances, and careful about the deeds, and careful about the mortgages, and careful about the title of your property, because when you step off the stage you want your children to get it all. Are you making no provision that they shall get grandfather and grandmother's religion? Oh, what a last will and testament you are making, my brother! "In the name of God, amen. I, being of sound mind, make this my last will and testament. I bequeath to my children all the money I ever made and all the houses I own; but I disinherit them, I rob them of the ancestral grace and the Christian influence that I inherited. I have squandered that on my own worldliness. Share and share alike must they in the misfortune and the everlasting outrage. Signed, sealed and delivered in the presence of God and men and angels and devils and all the generations of earth and heaven and hell, March, 1886."

O ye highly favored of ancestry, wake up this morning to a sense of your opportunity and your responsibility. I think there must be an old cradle, or a fragment of a cradle somewhere that could tell a tale of supplication in your behalf. Where is the old rocking chair in which you were sung to sleep with the holy nursery rhyme? Where is the old clock that ticked away the moments of that sickness on that awful night when there were but three of you awake—you and God and mother? Is there not an old staff in some closet? Is there not an old family Bible on some shelf that seems to address you, saying: "My son, my daughter, how can you reject that God who so kindly dealt with us all our lives and to whom we commend you in our prayers as we were dying? By the memories of the old homestead, by the family altar, by our dying pillow by the graves in which our bodies sleep while our spirits hover, we beg you to turn over a new leaf, and that now." Oh, the power of ancestral piety, well illustrated by a young man of New York who attended a prayer meeting one night and asked for prayer, and went home and wrote these words:

"Twenty-five years ago to-night my mother went to heaven, my beautiful, blessed mother, and I have been alone, tossed up and down upon the billows of life's tempestuous ocean. Shall I ever go to heaven? She told me I must meet her in heaven. When she took her boy's hand in hers and turned her gentle, loving eyes on me and gazed earnestly and long into my face, and then lifted them to heaven in that last prayer, she prayed that I might meet her in heaven. I wonder if I ever shall?

"My mother's prayer! Oh, my sweet, blessed mother's prayers! Did ever boy have such a mother as I had? For twenty-five years I have not heard her pray until to-night. I have heard all her prayers over again. They have had, in fact, a terrible resurrection. Oh, how she was wont to pray! She prayed as they prayed to-night, so earnest, so importunate, so believing. Shall I ever be a Christian? She was a Christian. Oh, how bright and pure and happy was her life! She was a cheerful and happy Christian. There is my mother's Bible. I have not opened it for years. Did she believe I could ever neglect her precious Bible? She surely thought I would read it much and often. How often has she read it to me!

"Blessed mother, did you pray in vain for your boy? It shall not be in vain. Ah! no, no, it shall not be in vain. I will pray for myself. Who has sinned against so much instructions as I have; against so many precious prayers put up to heaven for me by one of the most lovely, tender, pious, confiding, trusting of mothers in her Heavenly Father's care and grace? She never doubted. She believed. She always prayed as if she did. My Bible, my mother's Bible, and my conscience, teach what I am and what I have made myself. Oh, the bitter pangs of accusing conscience! I need a Savior mighty to save. I must seek Him. I will. I am on the sea of existence, and I can never get off from it. I am afloat. No anchor, no rudder, no compass, no book of instructions, for I have put them all away from me. Saviour of the perishing, save or I perish!"

Do you wonder that the next day he rose in a prayer-meeting and said: "My brethren, I stand before you a monument of God's amazing mercy and goodness, forever blessed be His holy name; all I have and all I am I consecrate to Jesus, my Saviour, and my God." Oh, the power of ancestral prayer. Hear it! Hear it!

Second—But I turn for a moment to those who had evil parentage, and I want to tell you that the highest thrones in heaven and the mightiest triumphs and the brighest crowns will be for those who had evil parentage, but who by the grace of God conquered.

As useful, as splendid a gentleman as I know to-day had for a father a man who died blaspheming God until the neighbors had to put their fingers in their ears to shut out the horror. One of the most consecrated and useful Christian ministers of to-day was born of a drunken horse-jockey. Tide of evil is tremendous in some families. It is like Niagara Rapids, and yet men have clung to a rock and been rescued.

There is a family in New York whose wealth has rolled up into many millions, that was founded by a man who, after he had vast estates, sent back a paper of tacks because there were two cents more than he expected. Grip and grind and gouge in the fourth generation—I suppose it will be grip and grind and gouge in the twelfth generation. The thirst for intoxicants has burned down through the arteries of a hundred and fifty years.

Pugnacity or combativeness characterizes other families. Sometimes one form of evil, sometimes another form of evil. But it may be resisted, it has been resisted. If the family frailty be avarice, cultivate unselfishness and charity, and teach your children never to eat an apple without offering somebody else half of it. Is the family frailty combativeness, keep out of the company of quick tempered people, and never answer an impertinent question until you have counted a hundred both ways, and after you have written an angry letter keep it a week before you send it, and then burn it up! Is the family frailty timidity and cowardice, cultivate backbone, read the biography of brave men like Joshua or Paul, and see if you cannot get a little iron in your blood. Find out what the family frailty is, and set body, mind, and soul in battle array.

I think the genealogical table was put in the first chapter of the New Testament, not only to show our Lord's pedigree, but to show that a man may rise up in an ancestral line and beat back successfully all the influences of a bad heredity. See in that genealogical table that good King Asa came of vile King Abia. See in that genealogical tables that Joseph and Mary and the most illustrious Being that ever touched our world, or ever will touch it, had in their ancestral line scandalous Rehoboam, and Thamar, and Bathsheba. If this world is ever to be Edenized—and it will be—all the infected families of the earth are to be regenerated, and there will some one arise in each family line and open a new genealogical table.

There will be some Joseph in the line to reverse the evil influence of Rehoboam, and there will be some Mary in the line to reverse the evil influence of Bathsheba. Perhaps the star of hope may point down to your manger. Perhaps you are not to be the hero or the heroine that is to put down the brakes and stop that long train of generalogical tendencies and switch it off on another track from that on which it has been running for a century. You do that, and I will promise you as fine a palace as the architects of heaven can build, the archway inscribed with the words: "More than conqueror."

But whatever your heredity, let me say, you may be sons and daughters of the Lord God Almighty. Estranged children from the homestead come back through the open gate of adoption. There is royal blood in our veins. There are crowns on our escutcheon. Our Father is King. Our Brother is King. We may be kings and queens unto God forever. Come and sit down on the ivory bench of the palace. Come and wash down in the fountains that fall into the basins of crystal and alabaster. Come and look out of the upholstered window upon gardens of azalea and amaranth. Hear the full burst of the orchestra while you banquet with potentates and victors. Oh, when the text sweeps backward, let it not stop at the cradle that rocked your infancy, but at the throne that rocked the first world, and when the text sweeps forward, let it not stop at your grave, but at the throne on which you may reign forever and ever. "Whose son art thou, thou young man?" Son of God! Heir of mortality! Take your inheritance!

TO COUNTRY PUBLISHERS.

The BLADE is now receiving an entire new dress of type, and we will, in a few days, be ready to dispose of about 800 pounds of the brevier now used (of which this is a sample), tied up in columns as it comes from the forms, at very low rates. This type is good for considerable service yet, as it has never gone on a press, being used only in stereotyping our forms. It will be sold in lots of 100 pounds and upward.

We have 1,100 pounds of minion (this face) for sale also, on the same conditions. Address us for prices, and be prompt.

A RAMBLER'S NOTEBOOK.

An English Bank Holiday and How it was Spent—Gilsland and Its Mineral Spring — Lanercost Priory — Naworth Castle, the Northern Home of the Howards.

Of all the dreary days of the year a Bank Holiday is the dreariest. Sir John Lubbock doubtless thought he was conferring a great boon upon the clerks and working men when he succeeded in adding four more holidays a year to those already enjoyed. Perhaps he did. But it always seems to me that everybody looks particularly glum on Bank Holidays, probably because every one knows that he is expected to enjoy himself on those days, and for that very reason he can't.

When, one third of August, I realized that the morrow was a Bank Holiday, I was in despair. I didn't know how to put in the day, and Miss Priory-Smith proposed to go up north and see Haworth Castle, famous in song and story as the home of the Howards, the proposition was eagerly accepted, especially as Mr. Smith's son Percy was to be of the party. It might be well to say right here that the Smiths, father and son, have all the north country men's fondness for walking, and I knew there was a long tramp in store. I thought I might keep up my end with Smith sr., who is getting on in years, but Percy was to be dreaded. He was for years the amateur champion runner of the district, and thinks nothing of playing foot ball all morning, lawn tennis or lacrosse all afternoon and dancing all night.

Tall, well built, fresh ruddy cheeks, he is the very ideal of a young Englishman. The very kind of a fellow you always find in English novels. I had always believed that the young Englishman who is so handsome and so athletic and all that in the novels was the creation of the novelist. But that is a mistake. The novelist need not draw on his imagination for such characters. There are too many Percy Smiths in real life to make that necessary.

The next morning,

THAT EVENTFUL BANK HOLIDAY,

was a surprise to every one. The sun came out bright and warm, as though he intended to repay us, all in one day, for the weeks he had kept aloof.

At 7:10 we were packed into the compartment of a carriage in an excursion train, between seven very stout gentlemen. They talked very loud, in a very broad Northumbrian dialect, and they smoked very strong tobacco in very old pipes. But we didn't mind it a bit. We were so full of pleasant anticipations, so merry over the prospect of a long day out in the pure air and real sunshine that we should have been happy if the guard had crowded three or four more into the tight little compartment.

It wasn't a very rapid train, this 7:10 one. In fact it was very slow, and stopped every five minutes to take on more passengers. It seemed as though every one in the district wanted to go to Carlisle that mo ning, and wanted, too, to go on this identical train. So we pulled lazily along the bank of the river, past Elswick, a sort of a suburb to Newcastle, composed almost entirely of the workmen employed by the great firm of Sir William Armstrong, Mitchell & Co., whose works extend nearly two miles up and down the river. Here it is that the celebrated

ARMSTRONG GUNS

are made; here are turned out Her Majesty's fleet gun boats; here the Chinese, the Italian, and I don't know how many other governments, have powerful vessels of war built. The company is a gigantic one, and does business on a gigantic scale. They own and mine all the coal they use; they smelt their own iron ore, make their own steel, and with it build and equip ships of war that are found in all the waters of the world.

We ramble merrily along past this great hive of industry and gradually reach the open country. On the other side of the river there are miles of gently rising ground, marked off into great squares by neat, well-trimmed hedges, the dark green of which rounds out and makes complete the picture formed by the cloud flecked skies, the trees and the red-tiled farm-houses surrounded by the golden grain ready for the harvest. We drag slowly through little hamlets, with their one long street of grey stone houses covered with the inevitable red-tiled roofs and ugly chimney-pots, each house an exact counterpart of every other in the row; while further off, away from the noise and tumult of the iron road, are seen stately halls, surrounded by terraces and lawns and massive oaks, the country residences of coal and iron and shipbuilding kings.

We cross the Tyne now, a noisy, shallow, yellow stream that conveys no impression of its power a few miles further down. To look at this insignificant stream one would not imagine that within a few miles it bears

UPON ITS BROAD BOSOM

enormous steamships from every port under the sun. Here it is a baby. There a mighty giant. We are going now due west, through a lovely valley and still along the banks of the river. After we pass Ryton, a sleepy enough village, there is pointed out on the right bank, the house of the famous engineer, the elder Stephenson. It is small, of stone, red tiled and not in the very best state of repair. Then we come to Prudhoe colliery, with the well-known ruins of Prudhoe castle up on the high hill in the background.

Now the Tyne is divided into two streams, or rather at this point the North Tyne and South meet and form *the* Tyne. Our route lies along the banks of the south branch and a pretty babbling brook it is, rushing along at the bottom of a deep gully, at times hidden from view by the overhanging trees, and then again dashing like mad over the rocky bottom as though it, too, were glad of the sunshine and bright skies.

As the train stops at a station with "Gilsland" painted on the lamp posts, we crowd through the line of knees and descend from the carriage. A short walk along a well kept roadway lined on either side with high hedges, brings us to the big hotel, much frequented by people who have unbounded faith in the curative powers of the mineral spring in the glen back of the house.

The barony of Gilsland suffered greatly during

THE BORDER WARS,

and was repeatedly laid waste. How it came by its name is a matter of dispute, one of the old historians, Camden, (1594) saying that "it is a tract so cut and mangled with the brooks, or so full of rivulets, that I should have supposed it to have taken its name from these *gilles*, had I not read in the register of Lanercost church, that one Gill, son of Beuth, who in the charter of Henry I. is also called Gilbert, anciently held it and probably left his name to it." Another authority, Gough, says: "Gilsland might also take its name from Hubert de Vaux, since De Vallibus and Gills mean the same; or from the river Gelt, which runs through the middle of it. The bottom wherein the brook runs is the Gill."

Way back during the time of Henry II, a brother of the then Lord of Cumberland (Gilsland being in Cumberland county), performed

SOME MIGHTY DEED

that greatly pleased his sovereign, who to testify his appreciation thereto, conferred Gilsland, about thirty miles square, upon the doughty warrior, William Marchines. What the deed in question was history does not say, but judging from the way in which noblemen attained vast tracts of land in those days it may easily be imagined. Marchines sold it to Hubert de Vallibus, and by marriage the estate soon afterwards came into the possession of the Dacres, one of the most powerful families in the north of England. The land they couldn't wrest from the owners, they obtained by judicious marriages. When the male line of the Dacres became extinct one of the Howards married the Dacre heiress and the Howard family added its fair acres to their own great estates.

It seems that one Gilles Beuth thought he had a claim upon the land, during the lifetime of H. de Valibus, and when that worthy died Gilles made things very unpleasant for his son Robert, who succeeded him. Now Robert, besides being a very "valorous gentleman and being well learned in the law of this land" was a good deal of a schemer. After enduring Gilles annoyance as long as he could he finally appointed a meeting with his covetous neighbor, "under trust and mutual assurance to each other (which meeting they called *Tryste*.)" The ancient chronicler goes on to say "At this meeting Robert de Vallibur slew the said Gill, which shameful offense

MADE HIM LEAVE ARMS,

and betake himself to his studies at the inns of court, where he became so great a proficient that he was made justice itinerant into Cumberland, in the 23d year of King Henry II; yet could not his conscience be at quiet, until he made attonement for the murder of Gilles Beuth, by endowing holy church, with part of that patrimony, which occasioned the murder; and therefore he founded the priory of Lanercost in Gilsland" (Deaton's MSS). So the tourist of to-day is indebted to this long ago murder for one of the finest old ruins in the North of England. ROBINSON LOCKE.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

HAVE YOU CATARRH?—There is one remedy you can try without danger of humbug. Send to H. G. Colman, chemist, Kalamazoo, Mich., for trial pkg of his Catarrh Cure. His only mode of advertising is by giving it away. Postage 2c. Try it and judge for yourself.

Knights of Labor Establishing a Co-Operative Colony in Minnesota.

MINNEAPOLIS, March 20.—The Minnesota Knights of Labor have purchased 600 acres of land in Crow Wing county, and will establish thereon a co-operative colony. Three families go out at once, and others will follow rapidly. The land is to be held in common forever, but the profits are to divided yearly among the workers. In this latter feature the community will be wholly unique. The object is to organize agriculture and furnish a refuge. Where members of the order are forced out of employment in the cities they can be supported without expense to the order.

The plan includes one co-operative store, one dairy, one stable, and in general a centralization and unification of each branch of agricultural industry. A village will be platted, and each colonist allowed to hold one lot in fee simple. All the land is inalienable. The Northern Pacific railroad, from whom the land was bought, have agreed to hold an entire township in reserve for the order for a reasonable time.

The Meanest Man in Iowa.

DUBUQUE, March 18.—Peter Wagner, a farmer, arrived here to-day with a wagon load of pork, and in trying to dispose of it, two children, girls 6 and 8 years old, were discovered lying in a pitiable condition between the dead hogs with no covering but their ordinary wearing apparel. On examination it was found that they were almost lifeless. He was asked what he was doing with the children, and replied that he could do nothing for them until he had disposed of the hogs, and added, "I have had them long enough." The almost lifeless bodies of the children were taken to a physician's office, and it is feared that both will succumb to the unnatural treatment of their brutal father. He admitted that they had nothing to eat for a long time, and had to sleep in the previous night, having ridden all night with the dead hogs. A large crowd collected around the wagon and indulged in talk of lynching the farmer, who was consequently hastened to jail. He is well-to-do, and his only motive for treating the children in the manner he did was evidently to get rid of them, as he himself intimated.

George W. Williams, colored, appointed by Pres. Arthur minister to Hayti, his appointment not being recognized by the new administration, has filed a claim against the government for $7,500.

Publishers' Column.

OUR SEWING MACHINE.

A Perfect Success.

We are beginning to hear from the first of the Machines we have shipped and in every instance the purchasers are more than pleased with them. The following is from Mrs. Lucy C. Winkler, Haverhill, Scioto Co., Ohio:

"I received your Sewing Machine all right, and like it very much. Had no trouble in running it, and it does very nice stitching."

This will be the verdict of everybody. It is the best machine on the market, and inasmuch as we sell it at half the price of the Monopoly Machines, it will cover the entire field.

Those who order first will get them first. The Blade Sewing Machine, and the WEEKLY BLADE one year, for $18.

THE

Blade Sewing Machine.

A Card to Those who Have Ordered the Machine.

When we announced that we should be ready to ship machines in January, we did so on the statement of our managers and foremen. They gave us the assurance in good faith, but they met with the accidents and delays that seem inseperable from all such enterprises. This new tool was found inadequate, the other tool had to be re-made, this furnace was imperfectly built, and so on. One thing after another was wrong, and while we could have sent out machines they would not have been such as we wanted to send, and we were compelled to submit to delay to get what we wanted.

Of course there has been much complan and we cannot blame the complainants. All we can say is that we have done everything that money, labor and attention could do, to hurry up the work and fill our promises.

When it is taken into consideration that since we embarked in this enterprise we have built a factory 200 feet in length by 40 in depth, and have built, ourselves, all the tools for the manufacture of the best machine in the world, some idea of the extent of the enterprise and worry attending it, may be comprehended.

We did this to break the Sewing Machine monopoly, which we shall do.

Now we are out of the woods. *We are actually shipping machines*, and we shall ship more and more every day till we get caught up with the orders. We are shipping as the orders stand upon our books, and in a very short time, unless some unforseen accident occurs, we shall be quite up with back orders and in condition to ship every day the orders received.

No one need have the slighest fear of not receiving their machines, now, very soon. The last orders will be reached in a short time—the first are being filled daily.

Please be patient a few days more, and your wait will be rewarded by the best machine that woman ever sat down to, at half the price of the monopoly combinations.

Everything is now working smoothly; the long list of difficulties in getting machinery just right, in place, has been overcome, and the good work is going on as rapidly as possible.

We advertised two months too soon—that was all. But it is all right now.

THE BLADE CO., Toledo, Ohio.

THE THREE GREAT GENERALS—GRANT, SHERMAN AND SHERIDAN.

We have published portraits of the three great Generals of the war, Grant, Sherman and Sheridan, which are the best portraits of the heroes that have ever been put upon paper. John S. Kountz, late commander of the Grand Army of the Republic, says that our portrait of Grant is the best ever published, Gen. Sherman says that our portrait of his brother, the General, is the best and most life-like he has ever seen, and we know that the portrait of Sheridan was never excelled. We have printed these superb portraits on the finest plate paper, size 19 by 24, and will mail them to any address, post-paid, as follows:

Single..... 25 cents
The three, to one address..... 50 cents

In combination with the Blade—
The Blade one year with either $1 15
The Blade one year with all three 1 40
The Blade three months with either.. 40 cents
The Blade three months with all three 65 cents

We guarantee these portraits to be the best for the price ever printed, and they should be on the walls of every loyal family in the United States. No such portraits are sold by other publishers for less than from 50 cents to $2. We could not do it, except for the large sale we are certain to have.

☞ Agents and others can make money selling these portraits. Write to us for special terms.

THE BLADE'S TEMPERANCE CARTOONS

To Temperance Workers, Societies and Organizations.

The BLADE, months ago, conceived the idea of instructing the people in the Temperance cause by means of appeals to the eye. To this end of arousing public sentiment we have issued two cartoons, for posting, the first of which has been scattered all over the United States. Of this one we cent out, gratis, nearly 100,000, which is our contribution to the great cause.

BLADE CARTOON, NO. 1.

"Do You See Any Good Coming Out of It?"

This is a very forcible picture. In the center is a bottle labelled "Whiskey," though a label is unnecessary. From the front of the bottle issues a vapor which separates in four sections, crowning each being pictures representing Murder, Beggary, Gambling and Delirium. On one side of the bottle is a devil and on the other a bar-room loafer, with appropriate sketches filling in the corners.

It is a powerful presentation of the evils and certain results of Intemperance.

BLADE CARTOON, NO. 2.

"Which Way Would You Have Your Boy Go?"

A series of pictures, commencing with the face of a beautiful three-year-old, who starts in life on an equality with all other three-year-olds. On the upward one comes first the clean-faced boy of 10 in his way to school; next, the young, ambitious student of 18; then the young soldier of 21; then the middle-aged, strong man of 30; and, lastly, the hale and hearty old man of 70.

The contrast is another line of pictures, viz: The street boy already under the influence of rum, with the stub of a cigar in his mouth, at 10, the hoodlum at 18, the barroom loafing ruffian at 21, the tramp and criminal of 50, and the broken-down vagabond of 70.

There can be no more forcible presentation of the subject in pictorial form, and no cartoon can be devised that will better tell the whole story and do it at a glance.

BLADE CARTOON NO. 3.

"Which Way Would You Have Your Girl Go?"

Our next Cartoon, which is now rapidly being mailed, is entitled, "Which way would you have your Girl Go?" It contrasts the life of a girl who marries a sober man with one who weis a drunkard, and is quite as effective as those that have preceded it.

BLADE CARTOON NO. 4.

"In Which Village Would You Bring Up Your Children?"

This is the title of our Temperance cartoon, No. 4. It is an exceedingly spirited illustration of two villages, one under Prohibition rule and the other under the control of the Rum mills. It is quite as effective as its three predecessors, and will do as much toward arousing the public sentiment upon this great question. Those who have ordered the three preceding ones should send this immediately.

BLADE CARTOON, NO. 5.

We have just issued another Temperance cartoon, the fifth in the series. It bears the inscription, "This farmer never drank whisky—this one drinks all he can get." It is quite as effective as its predecessors. On the one side is a farm house looking as do all farm houses where whisky never got a hold, clean, neat and prosperous. On the other side of the sheet is a farm house whose proprietor does drink, slovenly, shiftless-looking, and wrecked as possible. The contrast is sharply drawn and the picture is a most effective one.

We have made a price on them, which barely covers the cost of paper and postage:

Three copies of either..... 6 cents.
Six copies..... 10 cents.
Twenty five copies..... 30 cents.
One Hundred copies..... One dollar.

This gives no profit, the price covering only cost of printing, paper and postage. We contribute wrapping paper and labor.

We want them pasted up so that they will stay, in every shop, store, factory, and on fences where they will be seen, in every section of the United States. There must be a temperance sentiment developed, everywhere. The people need awakening. Order them—the cost is barely nothing.

Send in your orders at once, and when received post them where they will be seen. We shall follow these with others.

Winchester's

HYPOPHOSPHITE OF LIME AND SODA is a matchless Remedy for **Consumption** in every stage of the disease. For **Coughs, Weak Lungs, Throat Diseases, Loss of Flesh and Appetite,** and every form of **General Debility** it is an unequaled Specific Remedy. BE SURE AND GET WINCHESTER'S PREPARATION. $1 and $2 per Bottle. Sold by Druggists.

WINCHESTER & CO., Chemists, No. 18 Dey St., New York.

BEAUTIFUL SPRING FASHION PLATES FOR LADIES AND CHILDREN'S GARMENTS IN THE APRIL NUMBER—NOW READY.

THE

New York Fashion Bazar.

PRICE 25 CENTS PER COPY. SUBSCRIPTION PRICE $3.00 PER YEAR.

IT CONTAINS

BEAUTIFUL MODELS OF SPRING SUITS, SPRING REDINGOTES, SKIRTS, WRAPS AND ULSTERS, WOOLEN WALKING DRESSES, EVENING, RECEPTION AND BRIDAL COSTUMES, CHILDREN'S NEW SPRING SUITS, SCHOOL AND HOUSE SUITS FOR GIRLS, BOYS, MISSES AND MISSES' AND SPRING MILLINERY.

The April number of the NEW YORK FASHION BAZAR contains the commencement of a new American story entitled

"A ROUNDABOUT ROMANCE."

BY MISS S. M. A. COLLINS.

Also the continuation of a new serial, entitled

"Kildee; or, The Sphinx of the Red House."

BY MARY E. BRYAN.

Also the continuation of

"LADY BRANKSMERE,"

BY "THE DUCHESS."

THE NEW YORK MONTHLY FASHION BAZAR is for sale by all newsdealers. It will also be sent, postage prepaid, for 25 cents per single copy. The subscription price is $3.00 per year. address GEORGE MUNRO, MUNRO'S PUBLISHING HOUSE, 17 to 27 Vandewater Street, New York. (P. O. Box 3751.)

actually shipping machines, and we shall ship more and more every day till we get caught up with the orders. We are shipping as the orders stand upon our books, and in a very short time, unless some unforseen accident occurs, we shall be quite up with back orders and in condition to ship every day the orders received.

No one need have the slighest fear of not receiving their machines, now, very soon. The last orders will be reached in a short time—the first are being filled daily.

Please be patient a few days more, and your wait will be rewarded by the best machine that woman ever sat down to, at half the price of the monopoly combinations.

Everything is now working smoothly; the long list of difficulties in getting machinery just right, in place, has been overcome, and the good work is going on as rapidly as possible.

We advertised two months too soon—that was all. But it is all right now.

THE BLADE CO., Toledo, Ohio.

THE WATERBURY

"NASBY WATCH"

During the past year we have mailed a great many thousands of the famous

WATERBURY WATCHES

to our patrons, and they have almost universally given satisfaction.

Out of the enormous number mailed only a very small percentage have been found faulty, and as those were immediately sent back to us and either put in order or new ones sent, there has been practically no complaint.

The Waterbury Company warrant to us every watch we send, and therefore if one here and there does not perform according to guarantee, it is immediately replaced by one that will.

In making 1,500 a day of course there will be occasionally one that gets injured in going through the mails, but these are immediately made good.

There is less complaint about the Waterbury Watch than there is of any watch in the world.

As the manufacturers warrant them to us, we warrant them to our patrons. Every faulty watch is made good as soon as it can be got around in the mails.

The price of the Waterbury Watch is always and everywhere $3.50. They cannot be bought anywhere for less. We do this:

THE WEEKLY BLADE ONE YEAR AN THE WATERBURY WATCH, $3.50.

Which is to say you get the BLADE at its price and the Watch for a dollar less than its price, or the Watch at its price and the BLADE for nothing. We are making you a present of a dollar in either event, and you are getting the best family paper in the world and the best time piece.

Enclose $3.50 to

BLADE,

TOLEDO, OHIO,

and secure one of these superb Watches and the Blade for onye ear.

☞ CAPITAL PRIZE $75,000 ☜
Tickets only $5. Shares in proportion.

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LOUISIANA STATE LOTTERY CO.

"We do hereby certify that we supervise the arrangements for all the Monthly and Quarterly Drawings of The Louisiana State Lottery Company, and in person manage and control the Drawings themselves, and that the same are conducted with honesty, fairness, and in good faith toward all parties, and we authorize the Company to use this certificate, with fac-similes of our signatures attached, in its advertisements."

G. T. Beauregard
J. A. Early

Commissioners.

*We, the undersigned Banks and

The Household.

MISS EMILY S. BOUTON, EDITOR.

CORRESPONDENTS writing for this department will please observe the following rules:

1. Write "Household Department" on the envelope.

2. Give real name and Postoffice address—not for publication, unless you wish—but for reference in case it is necessary to address you by mail.

3. Write only on one side of the paper. Write PLAINLY. Do not interline. Write BRIEFLY.

HOME TALKS.

ABOUT NOVEL READING.

"Will you write about the evils of novel reading?" writes an anxious mother, whose children she possibly fears are venturing into forbidden paths, or who has herself seen evils arising from the habit of sensational story reading indulged in to an unlimited extent.

I cannot condemn all novel reading. I should be doing violence to my own convictions were I to do so, since I believe that much of the wisdom of life can be learned in this way, that a great deal of true culture is to be obtained from the best novels. And why should it not be so, when the very finest intellects, the highest order of genius, and the purest and truest men and women have been devoted to the production of this kind of literature? It would be a sad thing for the world were the works of George Eliot, Dickens, Walter Scott, Thackeray, and a host of others whose names are now but a memory, blotted at once and forever out of existence, to say nothing of those who are now using their pens to delight the lovers of good stories. It has been said, and it is true, that Scottish history, or, at least, certain portions of it, can be better taught by some of Scott's novels than in any other way. The pictures of life in those days, the tracing out of the motives that actuated the actors in many of the historical scenes, the whole glowing with the intensity of the author's vivid conception of character and purposes, bring to the mind of the reader such a strength of impression as to fix the facts there so powerfully that they cannot be forgotten.

A lesson in morality may be given and will be taken to heart more effectually, presented through the medium of a well told story, than almost any other way. Where argument will fail to convince, where a sermon will have no influence, a realistic presentation of the consequences of a certain course of action, conveyed in eloquent words, that thrill the heart with varied emotions, as what appears scenes from real life pass before the reader, brings truth home to stay. It is with writers as with actors. Those who sway the people are such as seem to live themselves through what they are representing or telling, so that there appears no exaggeration and no improbability.

Of course there are novels and novels. Highly wrought fiction giving false views of life, inflaming the imagination, exciting the fancy and stimulating the passions, are to be avoided. And here is where the principal danger of novel reading comes in. Unfortunately the book world is flooded with a mass of fiction which, without being absolutely vicious, does more harm than as if undeniably bad. They find a place in many libraries both public and private. Passing under the name of sensational works only, they are worse than that, because, while giving all the excitement that the purely sensational does, they arouse thoughts and emotions that were better left slumbering, and this under a guileless and innocent outward seeming.

Every mother knows, or if she does not, she will know, that what she absolutely forbids her children to do, without making the reason apparent, they are almost certain, at some time, to endeavor by experience to find out what are the evils in the prohibited action. It is human nature to long for forbidden fruit, and therefore the only way to prevent its being eaten to the person's own undoing, is not to shut it away entirely, but to teach discrimination in choosing what is good and what is evil.

Novel reading has become entirely too general, a thing accepted by too many good people as to some extent right and proper, to render successful its entire rejection from the literary diet of young people a possibility. A much better way than even to make the attempt, is for parents to advise and direct a boy or girl in their reading, select for them what will amuse and interest as well as instruct. Choose nothing which does not bear the impress of a good author, or read first yourselves what you are about to place in your children's hands.

A great deal of trouble, say you? That is true, and yet not so much after all, when you consider how full the world is of good books, how cheap they are, and how much depends upon the reading of the very best. It is a part, and a very important part, of the education of your children, and if you do not take control of it, not by any arbitrary rules, but by wise guidance, they will be very likely to do themselves a world of harm by an over indulgence in works that tend to lower their ideas of right-living, or to give them wrong ones.

The boy or girl who makes the sensational story or the trashy novel the object of devotion is in a fair way to make a failure in life. Full of highly-wrought scenes in which the worst passions are engaged, or presenting their heros and heroines as passing through a world of trouble to reach always the acme of bliss and prosperity, they learn to look upon a quiet, industrious, honorable life as humdrum and prosy, and that any way out of it, no matter at what cost to others, is to be taken. The records of crime and tragedy in the daily papers would show, could they be traced back, a starting point in the excitement produced by highly-wrought fiction. Boys see only the wild adventure, the reckless daring, the hairbreadth escapes and the apparently rich rewards of violations of the law. No thought comes to them of the disgrace before the world, the constant hiding from punishment, the companionship of the degraded, the prison cell, and possibly the gallows, for the last is by no means impossible. Girls dream only of the romance of being passionately loved, even though the lover be a reckless violator of law, of fleeing away from a parent's roof to wed the man of their choice, of living a mysterious life of pleasure, petted and caressed by daring spirits which can only be controlled by love for their beauty. What they catch no glimpse of is the life of misery and degradation that is as sure to come as the sunlight on a clear June day.

Aside from this, however, of what may be called the extreme of harm, is the danger of taking away all desire of reading what is necessary to give breadth of culture by an inordinate love of novels. No one can afford to do this. It is a sort of dissipation for which a taste is very easily acquired, and the trouble is that it becomes so overmastering that all discrimination in the matter is lost. Good, bad and indifferent are devoured to satisfy an insatiate hunger to the exclusion of all that is really useful and desirable. Read novels, but read them sparingly. Choose only those by good authors, but fight shy of all that you know nothing about, or which are described to you as purely sensational.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

Fancy Work and House Decoration.

Slipper Case.—Cover a thin board, 15 ins. long and 8 wide with crimson plush or velvet. Cut narrow bands, say an inch wide of stiff buckram and cover them with satin of a pretty contrasting color, myrtle or olive green, peacock blue or anything that will look well with the crimson. These bands must be of varying length, that is the upper one long enough to make the top of the holder of the slippers. Nail these bands on with brass headed nails having the lower one bowed out sufficiently to receive the toe of the slippers. Put them about an inch and a half apart, or, according to your own fancy. When they are all nailed on turn the board over and with a pair of pincers, bend the points of the nails downward. Then paste a lining over the back. Fasten a ribbon upon the two upper corners to hang it up. Put bows over the places where they are fastened.

Madras Chair Scarf.—Get a half yard of Madras cloth using the width for the length. This costs from 50 cents upward. Hem the edges, finish the ends with some fancy chenille ornaments, with balls, coins or crescents, then tie it either over the back of the chair with bright ribbons, or fasten it to the corner. It is made more elaborate by following the pattern with tinsel. This may also be used for a picture draping.

A description of other pretty scarfs will be found in "Fancy Work and House Decoration," which can be had by sending 25 cents to Miss Emily S. Bouton, Toledo, O.

Work Bags.—Cheap colored silk handkerchiefs are now turned to account as work-bags, and with very good results. Two handkerchiefs are required for each bag, and should be of contrasting colors, as one is to serve as a lining. They should be tightly tacked together and laid flat on the table. Then trace on them a circle as large as possible, and of course just escaping the edges and the corners. A double drawstring must then be run along this circle. It may either be put into a flat ribbon running, or a series of buttonholes may be made to hold it. If the bag is to be extra ornamental, the edges of the handkerchiefs may have lace or fringe sewn to them before the bag is made up.—MRS. X.

Knitting and Crocheting.

Knitting Abbreviations—k, knit; p, purl or seam; p 2 tog, purl two together; n, narrow; s and b, slip and bind; t t o, throw thread over; b, bind; o, over; sl, slip; m, make.

Crocheting Abbreviations—l, loop; s c, single crochet; d c, double crochet; ch st, chain stitch; cl ch st, close chain stitch; d c st, double chain stitch; p, picot; r c, ribbed crochet; c t st, crossed trouble stitch; sh st, shell stitch; o s st, open shell stitch; t, treble; sh c, short crochet.

Shell Work for Mittens.—I have just seen this pattern in the BLADE, and will send it. With Saxony yarn cast on 100 stitches; 50 on 2 needles, 40 on 1. 1st round—P 2—t t o—k 6—n—repeat the rest of the round. 2d round—P 2—k 1—t t o—k 5—n—repeat. 3d round—P 2—k k—t t o—k 4—n—repeat. 4th round—P 2—k 3—t t o—k 3—n—repeat. 5th round—P 2—k 4—t t o—k 2—n—repeat. 6th round—P 2—k 5—t t o—k 1—n—repeat. 7th round—P 2—k 6—t t o—n—repeat. This makes one shell. Repeat from first again. It is even a nice looking mitten to continue 4 shells wide up the back of the mitten. If you continue the shells up the back narrow the other two needles down to 22 stitches.

Crocheted Insertion.—Make a chain the desired length. First row—One long crochet in every foundation stitch; break off thread. 2d row—(*a*) Six long crochets in first 6 stitches, 2 ch, miss 2 stitches. Repeat from (*a*); break off thread. 3d row—Four long crochets in the first 4 stitches (*b*), 2 ch, miss 2 stitches; 6 long crochets in the next 6 stitches. Repeat from (*b*); break off thread. 4th row—Two long crochets in the first 2 stitches (*c*), 2 ch, miss 2 stitches; 6 long crochets in the next 6 stitches. Repeat from (*c*); break off thread. 5th row—Two ch, miss 2 stitches (*d*); 6 long crochets in next 6 stitches. Repeat from (*d*). Repeat from (*d*); break off thread. 6th row—Like second. 7th row—One long crochet in every stitch of last row.—DOLLIE.

Correspondence.

ON TEACHING NO. 2.—Conservative requests me to give my views about teaching writing. Will do so with pleasure, if for nothing else than to excite criticism, and perhaps we may find out something better. At present, I have charts of the Analytical System of Penmanship. I began the charts as they were numbered, taking each letter separately, writing it on the black-board before the school, and having them analyze it; first naming principles and numbering them, then giving height, widths, etc. They copy them on their slates. We only take a few each day, and when we have gone through all, I have a review in a different order to impress it on their minds as system; by first taking the small alphabet beginning with the letters of one space high and the others in order; then the capitals in a similar manner. And teaching them some easy definitions also I think, they will be ready for quite a thorough examination at the close of the term. We have not used any copy-books this winter, but if they have them corresponding with the system, so much the better. I am well aware that charts are not provided in all schools, but if the teacher is familiar with the Spencerian, Analytical, or any system that is equally good, he can teach it just the same—if not, he must, of course, fail back on copy-books, copies, etc., and on that, there is much to be said. If the copy-books are boughten ones, and of a good kind, it is comparatively easy; but if they are of all kinds—or rather no kind at all, only a rumpled piece of paper—then, "Conservative," I am tempted to answer by asking, What shall we do? Shall the teacher write copies? I, for one, don't approve of it. If there is any other way *don't do it.* Why? Because, in the first place, you have not time. True, it takes but five minutes to write about a dozen copies; but those five minutes should be given to the entire school—not writing copies for a few—and besides let us look at the copies. Do they represent any particular system of penmanship? The handwriting may be beautiful, but is it what children can or should copy? In country schools, where a different teacher is hired for every three or four months term, how can pupils become good writers? No two teachers write alike, and the consequence is a variety of many, but very little of any. Some children are naturally gifted, and write somewhat independent of copies and become quite good writers; but the mere imitator cannot do it. The only way I know how to do it is with blank copy-books—if you are where you can get them—buy copies that are sold in bunches, (about a dozen in a bunch, I think,) they cost but a trifle, and will save you much trouble, as they can be separated and used for all in the school by turns. If you can not procure them, then get any good copybook—one that has been used would do—and take the copies from that, or, if you must write, copy the penmanship as nearly as possible. Leave off flourishes for children. As to time for writing lesson, I think that fifteen or twenty minutes at most is sufficient, for they must not get tired and careless. Have a uniform position kept as near as it is possible throughout the school. And I have found it best to keep all writing materials in a drawer at my desk and distribute and collect orderly at each lesson. I thereby avoid accidents and delays, which are apt to occur if kept by the pupils.

Have all tried teaching geography orally to the small children? I have two classes—the same as in arithmetic—and I think teaching them geography the most pleasant of my school work. But I fear you are "tired to death," so I shall not give my method unless called for, and called loudly. Just one thing more: there are few one teach "oxygen" in school where it is not studied! I give five minute lectures and question them in the afternoon, just before dismissing. They learn quite fast and seem to understand it real well.—ONE OF THEM.

ON TEACHING—No. 1.—My article, written some time last spring, which appeared in the BLADE of December 17, was somewhat delayed, and I supposed it had found room—where it rightly belonged—in the editor's waste basket. There had so many valuable articles filled the space that the HOUSEHOLD can give to the subject that I was satisfied, even pleased, at its non-appearance; so when it did appear I was almost ashamed to see it in print, but am glad, however, as it served its purpose of bringing out points which I think have been of interest to others, as well as myself.

I call again, as I desire to thank those who have given their thoughts and experience for my benefit, and, since you ask it, I offer my mite in return, for in so doing we not only improve ourselves, but benefit those entrusted to our charge, namely, the rising generation, of whom we hope so much.

The subject of whispering has been well discussed. In the BLADE of January 14, "Another Teacher," referring to my article speaks of children communicating with each other by signs, and says: "I do not consider that nearly as annoying as whispering." Perhaps not; but my meaning, I think, was not rightly understood. By the way, I did not use the words "signs" at all. I said, or meant to say, that there are many ways by which children communicate, and do not call it whispering; for instance, passing notes, writing on slates, etc. I consider that even worse than whispering. Of course pointing out a lesson, or anything of that kind by signs, is quite another thing. "Conservative's" method given in the paper of January 21, is particularly noteworthy. It is, perhaps, the nearer as we can reach the matter in print. After all, we must leave it to the thoughtful and patient teacher, who will generally know best what to do in the particular circumstances before her, in a later number.

"Conservative" gives a method of teaching arithmetic to primary pupils, in answer to my inquiry. Many thanks. In suited my case admirably, though it reached me rather late as my present term was half out. I have taught very nearly as you describe, and had good success. I vary a little in detail perhaps, but principally, it is the same. And I fully agree with you, the children should begin arithmetic as soon as they enter school, for if they can be taught to read, they will as readily understand arithmetic. It does require time and patience, but I think it is well spent, and "It is only the first step which is difficult," for if they are properly started they soon get interested and learn to help themselves. More than half of my pupils knew little or nothing of arithmetic when I began, about two months ago. I started them in one class, but soon found it necessary to divide this class, on account of age and advancement. The advanced ones have finished addition and subtraction, and are now in multiplication. They learn the tables as fast as they go; also, some definitions, and can read or write any number of four or five figures, and work examples with them. One or two in the class have books, but the others are doing nearly as well without. And the primary class is not far behind.—ONE OF THEM.

WORK AND MONEY AT HOME—No. 3.—There is nothing about bee-keeping that a woman cannot do as well as a man. And in addition to the occupations that I have mentioned, there are others in which a woman can engage at home that will pay. A florist can make money in a good locality, and the cultivation of flowers is a pleasant and healthy occupation. And I can see no good reason why a woman may not have a fish pond, if she can control land on which to make the pond, and water to fill the pond. A small branch will answer the purpose that flows from a spring. She need not do the digging herself, but have it done. Those are not the wisest, most efficient workers, who do the most with their own hands, but those who get most done. The government will furnish fish, free of cost, to all applicants, and the commissioner will give full instructions for their culture, but you may save time by the purchase of a pair or full grown fish, in addition to those furnished by the government. That there is money in fish culture who will deny? and women can feed and tend fish. They increase very fast. A gentleman in California raised, in the year 1878, 4,000 carp from three fish. Fish can be cultivated with much less trouble and expense than is incurred in raising chickens. Fresh water ponds have been common from remote antiquity. In the luxurious days of Rome, fish ponds were maintained by all wealthy families, we are told in history. You will tell me that all this savors of work. It does. You cannot earn money without working, either with the hands or brain. The culture of small fruits opens up a wide, rich field, that woman may occupy, if she will, to advantage. There are fine varieties of berries that grow very large, and are sure of a market, for fine fruit will sell. And in berry culture you can hire all your work done, and still have money—MOSS ROSE, Science Hill, N. Y.

ON READING.—I have often wanted to be one of your number, and have read with interest all the subjects discussed in the columns of the HOUSEHOLD. But one thing surprises me very much; that is the lack of contributions by the gentlemen readers of the BLADE. Owing to this fact, I have been rather afraid that anything from me would prove unwelcome, and therefore be rejected. I would like to ask our editor if the lady correspondents of the HOUSEHOLD department are displeased at any intrusions from the gentlemen? Of the many different subjects discussed in your columns, none have interested me more than novel reading and making home pleasant. In many respects novel reading is doubtless injurious to some temperaments, but on the other hand, I think that there are many authors whose works of fiction can be read not only without injury to the reader, but greatly to the improvement both in mind and actions. There are extremes to all things, in novel reading also. When for the sake of keeping on with an interesting book the duties of this life are neglected, all the good it might otherwise do you is swallowed up by the evil. When for the sake of reading a wife neglects her household duties, making home unpleasant for all the members of that house, both husband and children. When a husband comes home from his work at night, and after supper, instead of spending the evening in pleasant conversation with wife and children, buries himself deeply in an interesting book or paper, only looking from its pages to administer severe rebuke to the children, who, in their way, are trying to enjoy themselves; in such cases reading may undermine and destroy the peace and happiness of whole families. When we gather around the fireside some cold winter evenings, mother knitting, the smaller children cracking nuts, some one of the elder boys or girls reading aloud from a book by Reade, Cooper, Roe, Dickens, I think in that way much good can be derived from their perusal. Reading aloud in some interesting book is my ideal way to pass evenings in a manner that others can enjoy, what we too often of ourselves.—JOHNNIE.

Inquiries.

Will some of the readers of the HOUSEHOLD please give directions for crocheting yoke and sleeves for chemise?—PEARL.

Will you inform me through the columns of your paper, what will cure a weakness of the eyes?—L. B. S.

Can any one give a cure, or relief for enlargement of the heart?—Mrs. M. H.

I am a subscriber of the BLADE and would like to correspond with some of its readers living in East Tennessee, Western North Carolina or Northern Florida. Would like information regarding water, soil, timber. My object is to secure a home in a mild climate.—DAVIS K. HALL, Unity, Wis., Box 108.

Will some of the sisters of the HOUSEHOLD please tell me something that I could get to take blotches off my face; also these black flesh worms? I have tried quite a number of different things, which never took any effect. I have almost given up in despair, but I hope I shall receive some benefit from this request.—DOT.

Will some one tell me how to destroy green cabbage worms?—MRS. M. W. E PARRS.

Will some reader of the HOUSEHOLD please send to the BLADE a good recipe for glossing shirt bosoms?—MRS. GEORGE B. POTTER.

If some good and honest boy between the ages of 11 and 15 would like a good home let him write immediately to Mr. Frank J. Wagner, Northwood, Iowa.

Will the editor or some kind reader please tell me what will make my large white ostrich feather curl and look like new? It had become soiled and I washed it in warm suds. It looks nice and clean but I can't make it curl and look fuzzy as it did before it was washed.—HENRIETTA.

Do any of the readers know of any physician or other person who has medical books he will dispose of; those required by one beginning the study of medicine, anatomy, physiology, etc., or any place where one can get second hand medical books? If any one will take the trouble to make some inquiries he will greatly oblige a struggling woman.—PRACTICAL.

Will some kind reader tell me through the BLADE how to cook okra? Also how to make Martin pickles.—MARY E. S.

Answers to Inquiries.

Tell Mrs. Fanny Say to wait two years longer for her orange tree to blossom, or else have the tree budded. Seedling trees do not usually blossom until eight or nine years old, but will be sure to in ten years. They will bloom the next season after budding (out door, perhaps not for two years in green house). Try Riverside Novel and report result. It is the best orange in the world. Barbara Allen, come down to Riverside out of the fogs and dampness, and you'll tell a different story. The idea of fogs all summer, and cloaks and mufflers; it sounds incredible to us. We claim to have the best climate, as well as oranges, in the world. Come and see if it isn't.—MEG MERRILES, Riverside, California.

Some one asked how to raise goslings. I have been very successful for the last two years. My way now is to put them more than in a small spring drain of water until they are feathered. I feed corn meal with a little salt in it. If I set a goose I put eggs under a hen at the same time and give the goslings all to the hen when they come out. A suggestion: If you get more lemons than you wish to use at once, grate them, thicken with sugar, set in a cool place; it will keep a long time, and is ready to mix with white of egg for jelly cake or for pie.—STRANGER.

In answer to "Queen," Iuka, Ill., in the BLADE of February 25, I will say that I teach the scholars to say "page twenty-second, lesson tenth." One reason for doing so is because the children usually learn the cardinal numerals at home, while the ordinals are neglected. I have been teaching for several years, and have only taught in one place where the scholars had been made to say "page 22, lesson 10."—TWILIGHT.

Some time ago I noticed some one wanted a cure for diphtheria. Here is one I never knew to fail: Take an old cotton stocking (a small cotton hose is good), partly fill it with salt wet with cold water, bind on the throat, do not allow it to become very warm but wring it out of cold water often, make a wash for mouth and throat of salt two parts, nitre one part; let the patient drink freely a tea made from elder blossoms.—CLARETTE DEWAS.

I have taken Dr. Warner's kidney and liver cure, and by following the directions explicitly I have derived a vast amount of benefit from it; took between six and seven bottles and know I am better.—MRS. L. A. K.

We shall be glad to have Bessie L. tell us about raising strawberries even if her article upon hair is not published. So much has been said on that question and there are so many correspondents whose communications were received before her's that must take precedence, that we are afraid it must be omitted.—ED.

I will tell "Poultry Raiser" how to make yeast with hops and potatoes. Pare and boil ½ peck potatoes well done. Save the water (add enough to make a gallon, if necessary). Now tie up a pint of hops in a thin piece of crash and boil in the potato water to extract the strength. Mash your potatoes in a stone jar; now put in 1 cupful brown sugar, 1 cupful salt; then take out the hops and pour the water in your jar, and stir well to thoroughly incorporate. When cool add your yeast, let stand 24 hours until done rising. Cover up tight and set away. Always stir well before using. One-half pint will make six large loaves of bread. You can always have excellent bread (with good flour) if you handle it as I do.—MRS. F. M. SCHENCK.

Seeing a question in your "inquiries" from Geo. Everett, Sheffield, Warren Co., Pa., in Blade of Feb. 11th, I will answer him, and others. The supply of teachers for our district and other schools does not equal the demand in this part of Missouri. It is very difficult to get good teachers here. We have an everlasting school fund, as the interest on the school money derived from the sale of the so called swamp land is sufficient to pay teachers seven months in the year. Teacher's wages range from forty to seventy-five dollars per month. But let me tell any one coming here to teach not to get the idea that they can teach us "wild west Arabs" before they pass a very strict examination. I have in mind a lady who had taught several terms in Michigan, but failed to get a certificate here. Would say to Mr. Everett that this part of the west and this town is as good a place to locate as he will find, and can very likely get a school on short notice. Would advise him to see Chas. Densmore of Warren, who lately visited this town. Would also inform him that Sheffield is my old home. Some fifty years ago my father purchased the wilderness where Sheffield now stands, and the earliest and happiest recollections are associated with Sheffield and surroundings. Many a speckled beauty have I caught in two-mile run, and many a deer have I killed at the once famous Lick one mile from your town on Deer Lick Run. L. L. BOWERS,

Golden City, Mo.

I saw some asking how to wash silk lace. My grandmother washed it in this way. She wound it firmly around a bottle and sewed it so it would not loosen, then made a light suds, washed it in this suds, then rinsed it in clear water, then took a little loaf sugar and put it into some water, then washed the lace in that, pressing with the hand in every water, then let it dry still on the bottle; when dry she pulled out the points that might not be in shape and with a warm flat-iron pressed lightly.—WISCONSIN.

I will say in answer to "J. W. C." not to be alarmed about her little girl's legs. My youngest child was the same when it began to walk. He is now 6 years old and his legs are as straight as can be. They are weak and tender, and will straighten as she grows older. Gently rub them often, at night is the best time, with your hand and that will strengthen them.—A READER.

"Student" writes to know of a college where a person can pay a part of his expenses in labor. The college at Oberlin, O., is a manual labor institute, or was about 40 years ago, when I was a student, and I presume it is yet. It is a *splendid* school.—MRS. HELEN M. PRYNE, Elberon, Tama county, Iowa.

What was Fanny Fern's maiden name?—ST. W. BROWN.

Sarah Willis.—ED.

Recipes.

Instead of the usual recipes the answer to the following question is given, which may help others of the HOUSEHOLD beside the writer:

Please give me bill-of-fare for a small wedding dinner, including, say, about fifteen gues, also directions in regard to setting and arranging the table. I have no servants.—ONE WHO WANTS TO KNOW.

If you have no servants and are going to entertain fifteen persons, you had better, to have the dinner pass off smoothly, ask in one or, if possible, two or more persons to assist you. For a bill of fare you might have:

First Course—Soup—Oyster or beef, with celery.

Second Course—Fish — Garnished with parsley.

Third Course—Turkey—Cranberry sauce, currant jelly, canned French peas, tomatoes, mashed potatoes, olives, pickles, chicken salad.

Fourth Course—Queen's pudding, lemon jelly or ice cream, fruits, nuts, coffee.

Have a few fresh flowers in the center or at each end of the table; the knives, forks and spoons necessary for the courses, or if you do not care to borrow—and few have sufficient—you can have one knife, fork and soup-spoon for the first two courses, and by dipping them into a pan of hot soda they will soon be ready for the third. Have these at the right side of each cover, with the napkin in the center. Then have the soup already served at each plate before seating your guests, and there will be less fussing. Of course your soup must be piping hot.

When these plates and spoons have been removed—spoons all first and plates after, is a good way—have your fish. Serve with sliced lemon with this and square pieces of bread. This course is not absolutely necessary and may be omitted.

Then these plates are removed and the turkey either carved or whole is placed before the host, with the vegetables where you can serve some and the host some, or if you have an intimate friend among the guests, it is very proper to ask her to serve one of them. The thin vegetables must be put in small sauce plates. The olives, pickles and any other relishes should be passed by the person acting as waiter.

After this course, place your fruit in the center of the table with nuts, etc., on either side, from where they may be passed to the guests who have previously had fresh plates placed before them.

Serve your coffee, placing lump sugar in each saucer. Have cream in two or more pitchers on the table.

As there is no necessity for hurry between courses, you may have plates or anything that is needed, washed for the next course, for which you will find the pan of hot soda-water convenient, with plenty of clean towels handy. Of course you might substitute any dish that you desire for any of those given, as every house-keeper has those which she prepares especially well. You will probably know how to prepare all the dishes mentioned, but the following is the recipe for the pudding which I never knew to fail. You may double the quantity if you wish: 1 pint of bread crumbs; 1 quart of milk; 1 cupful of sugar; yolks of four eggs beaten; a piece of butter the size of an egg; the rind of a lemon. Bake until done. Whip the whites of the eggs, and add one cup of sugar and the juice of the lemon. Spread over the pudding a layer of sweet meats or jelly of any kind that may be preferred, and put over it the whites of the eggs. Replace in the oven a few moments until light brown.

For chicken salad have about as much celery as chicken, some pepper and salt; then prepare the following Mayonnaise sauce: 2 eggs well beaten, ½ cupful vinegar, ½ cupful water; mix together a heaping teaspoonful of mustard, ½ of salt, 1 of sugar and put in the vinegar and eggs. Let this boil until creamy, stirring all the time. When cool add 2 tablespoonfuls of salad oil; garnish the salad with parsley and lemon or hard boiled eggs.

I will add some dishes which you may insert in your bill of fare in the place of some I have given: Italian macaroni boiled in salt water about three-quarters of an hour, with grated cheese, butter, pepper and salt mixed through it, is a dainty vegetable. Serve on flat plates. Then, instead of turkey you might have a stuffed veal breast. Have the butcher prepare it and stuff as you would turkey. Also quail or pigeons if you can get them, or veal cutlets, breaded, with fringed paper wrapped around the handles.

Shrimp or lobster salad makes a nice change. You can get the canned and prepare a Mayonnaise as for chicken salad. This dish is prettily served on the large leaves of fresh lettuce garnished with slices of lemon. Sweet-bread salad is a delicious dish. Boil the sweet-breads and mix with sliced boiled potatoes and celery. Serve on lettuce with mayonaise dressing.

Saratoga chips, too, (the raw thinly sliced potato fried in boiling lard, like doughnuts) are a change from the conventional "mashed." And another nice way to serve potatoes is to mix eggs, a little flour with mashed potatos, which, after forming into balls, fry in boiling lard.

Potato salad is more generally liked than formerly. Boil the potatos with their jackets, then slice thin, salt, pepper, and either add a dressing or simply salad oil and vinegar. Garnish with parsley, olives and capers.

If you wish you may place a rose bud or other flowers on the napkin of each guest; also a pretty etched tray-cover in the center of your table. All such little additions add to the effect.

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Peck's patent improved cushioned ear drums perfectly restore the hearing and perform the work of the natural drum. Always in position, but invisible to others, and comfortable to wear. All conversation and even whispers heard distinctly. We refer to those using them. Send for illustrated book with testimonials free. Address F. Hiscox, 853 Broadway, N. Y. Mention this paper.

Our Young Folks.

BLADE TEMPERANCE LEGION

MOTTO: *Of Ourselves we will be Masters.*

Pledge.

WE DO HEREBY PROMISE OURSELVES THAT FROM THIS TIME UNTIL WE ARE 21 YEARS OLD WE WILL NOT TASTE INTOXICATING LIQUORS OF ANY KIND, AND WE WILL EXERT ALL OF OUR INFLUENCE TO PREVENT THEIR USE BY OTHERS. WITNESS OUR NAMES:

MARKLE, IND.	REPUBLIC, O.	RAYMORE, MO.
Frank Divelbiss,	Leah Colwell,	Elmer C Webb,
Clara Divelbiss,	Lily Belling,	Lavern a Brothers,
Nathan Sparks,	Ethel Sanders,	L A Shackleford,
Frank Hoover,	Mabel Babbage,	Clarence Bratten
Nellie Whitford,	B Bartmann,	Edson Bowling,
Eddie Roush,	N Hemingway,	Clifford Bratten,
Allie Patterson,	Curtis Boling,	E Shackleford,
Clarence Hallich,	Ettie Cole,	Carrie Campbell,
Lida Nave,	Annie Shaw,	Harry Campbell,
Frank Allen,	Mertie Miller,	Linton Griffith,
Addie Buckley,	Lloyd Gressman,	Parker Bowling,
Celia Raver,	Thayer Stewart,	A Shackleford.
Frank Earnhart,	Bertie Shupp,	Cerelid Brothers,
Arthur Gemill,	Frankie Witter,	Cora Tway,
Pearl Bragg,	Roxie Rakestraw	Maud Griffith,
Lily Celsey,	Bennie Matthes,	Irma Bratten,
Ozro Mygrants,	C Bergstresser,	Katie Tway.
Anna Stockman,	Merl Eshelman,	PLYMOUTH CITY,
Edith King,	Carl Pancoast,	MO.
Minnie Stults,	Charley Garring,	Mary Caton,
Clara Redding,	Edith Garring,	Effie Belton,
Hattie Hatfield,	ELMWOOD, MICH.	Ora Caton,
Jessie Felts,	Neille M Ware,	James Caton,
M Belckley,	Nida M Ware,	Nellie Knowles,
Zellah Patterson,	Vernie Webster,	Frank Knowles,
Esther Miller,	M B Ostrander,	Virgil Knowles,
Sarah Miller,	Inez Ostrander,	Nellie Knowles,
Charley Hey,	Anna M Ewing,	Eva Edelblute,
Frank Moler,	Silia M Stone,	Daisy Edelblute,
John Moler,	LAINGSBURG, MAN.	Edward Stokes,
Cra Lew,	Alma Dains,	Charley Gaines,
Samuel Brickley,	Lily Skeels,	Anna Gaines,
Lloyd Hickle,	Bert Shoudelmaheen,	Grant McEwan,
Frank Harvey,	Blanche Magner,	Willie Falcon,
Weste Selby,	Jimmy Horner,	Willie Weatherly
George Samuels,	Sarah Horner,	Mary Watson,
NEWVILLE, CAL.	Laura Horner,	Winfield Hinkley
Wells Conklin,	Bert Stevenson,	Herbert Hinkley,
Susie L Harris,	Beckie Haskin,	Ella Hinkley,
Frank Harryman	D M Magner,	George Hinkley.
VINTON, IA.	Jas Magner,	METZ, IND.
J W Hays,	Mary Skeels,	Eugene Wisner,
E T Hays.	Katie Mccough,	Jimmy Wisner,
TROTTVILLE, PA.	Gracie Haskin,	Earnest Wisner,
H S Southgate,	Maggie Haskin,	Addie Wisner.
BELLEVILLE MICH.	Emma Packwood	Jennie Kent.
Newton C Peru,	Elias Treesmaker,	C Kohlenberger,
Laura Evens,	Minnie Coffman,	Melvin Johnson,
Jaspar M Peru.	Treecy McGough,	Charley Ward,
TRADING POST,	Maudie Ames,	Willis Shear,
KAN.	Annie Smith,	Ella Smith,
Viola Brayton,	Annie Harket,	Ella Estrich,
May Brayton,	Alice Ballinger,	Nellie Coltsnow,
Maggie Jessin,	Nellie Scoggin,	Ida Coltsnow,
Effie Abbey,	E Streetmaker,	CHESANING, MICH.
Henry Abbey,	Nellie Mcclure,	W R Coon,
Ella Goodell,	Helen Thomas,	Harry Anderson.
Carrie Gooden,	Mary Lynch,	ORRILLS, KAN.
Laura Gooden,	John Packwood,	Luella Barger,
Thas Gooden,	Fred Packwood,	Reginia Barger.
Wm White,	WESTPHALIA, KAN	COLLINS, W. T.
Edith Poltre,	Mary Liggett,	Linda Kelley,
Hattie Mason,	Charles Liggett,	Charles Kelley,
Hattie Priestley,	Eva Steen,	Cassie Kelley,
Willie Priestley,	Nannie Steen,	Franklin Kelley,
Lily Deed,	MANCHESTER, MO.	Lorretta M Kelley.
Wm Fitzgerald,	Wm H Siders,	ANSON, MICH.
John Fitzgerald,	John F Whipple,	Pearl Metcalf,
Hattie Large,	Mary Whipple,	Hattie Somerville,
Willie Large,	Anna Burton,	Alice Sommer,
Leona Henderson	Enoolias Burton,	Della Gerver,
Emmanuel Henderson,	Nancy Burton,	Minnie Gerver,
Ida Lopeman,	Jas A Beachall,	ATWERP, O.
Rosa Lopeman,	May Yoder,	Hattie L Cave,
Amos Lopeman,	Willis Short,	Edwin D Cave,
Lizzie Porter,	Mary F Reece,	Edith M Cave,
Ellen Porter,	Mary Reitz,	Mary Hickson,
Nancy Porter,	Sadie Reitz,	Mollie Persley,
James Porter,	Katie Reitz,	Pearl Zuber,
Mary Matthews,	Laura Legg,	Jennie Yager,
Ida Matthews,	Martha Legg,	Harry Wilson,
PORT SANILAC,	GOODRICH, MO.	Jessie Cunningham,
MICH.	Charley Hawk,	John Curtis,
Anna Williams,	Walter Hawk,	Harry Wilson,
James Williams,	Cora Hawk,	SANDSTONE, MICH.
Willie Williams,	Bertha Hawk,	May Wheeler,
Fred Williams,	ELDORADO, MO.	Lavergne Procter
ROCKWELL, IA.	Elva Dutton,	Clara McWheeler
Chas W Graham,	Clarence Dutton,	Cora Brown,
Fred Graham,	Norma Dutton,	BISMARCK, DAK.
Belle Graham,	Bertha Dutton,	Ida M Buckley,
Vern on Andrews,	PYATT, ILL.	Burt Skinner.
MAN CHESTER, MICH.	Della M Yeiter,	Cyril T Gregory,
Orson Rice,	Irena J Milligan,	Freddie Buckley,
R Rockwell,	Anna E Milligan,	Kate I Buckley,
Eva Rockwell,	Mattie Milligan,	Cora A Bates.
Della Rockwell,	Mollie Rule,	Warren J Taylor.
Lucy Arner,	Andi Rule,	WASHINGTON CO.
Edgar Anderson,	Mary Pyatt,	ANNAPOLIS, MD.
Chas Anderson,	Ida Baird,	Jennie E Green,
Robt Abernethy,	Joan Rule,	Amy S Thomas,
Edith Larue,	Jennie Rule,	Lydia A Green,
Mary Larue,	Mary Wylie,	Henry R Green,
Laura Osborn,	Essie C Smith,	Aurilla Freeland,
Mattie Davis,	DIMITY, PA.	Ida Hinsdell,
M Anderson,	Oli Schanbacher,	Amy E Reardon,
Robt Graham,	BY Schanbacher,	Maud Reardon,
Richard Grossy,	VO Schanbacher,	Ida Hosey,
Rachel Graham,	Mildred Sechrist,	Bruce B Hosey,
Ralph Kingscott,	Edith Sechrist,	Tin Z Hosey.
Edgar Kingscott,	Evaline Sechrist,	SOUTH BEND, IND.
May E Kingscott,	Ward C Sechrist,	Geo H Aulls.

Names this week, 356. Total, 6,714.

MAMMA'S "HELP."

"Yes! Bridget has gone to the city,
And papa is sick, as you see,
And mamma has no one to help her
But two-year-old Laurence and me.

"You'd like to know what I am good for,
'Cept to make work and tumble things down?
I guess there aren't no little girlies
At your house at home, Doctor Brown?

"I've brushed all the crumbs from the table,
And dusted the sofa and chairs,
I've polished the hearth-stove and fender,
And swept off the area stairs.

"I've wiped all the silver and china,
And just dropped one piece on the floor;
Yes, Doctor, it broke in the middle,
But I 'spect it was cracked before.

"And the steps that I save precious mamma!
You'd be s'prised, Doctor Brown, if you
She says if it w

The Farm.

In this department we cordially invite questions and we need also short communications on agricultural topics, brief crop reports, etc., etc. Communications should be written legibly, and on one side of the paper only, and never on the same sheet with matter for publication. The full name and address should in all cases accompany the communication.

Information Wanted.

SINGULAR DISEASE of calves from seven to ten months old. It first shows around the eyes, looks like warts, then spreads over the head and neck, and also small spots on the body, taking all the hair off as far as it spreads. They eat well, and are in good flesh. A reader of the BLADE.—A. WAYNE, Lancaster, Wis. [Apply by means of a camel's hair pencil once a day during a week, a small portion of tincture of iodine to the warts. Another way is to burn them, if they are flat, with nitric acid once a day till they are destroyed. When burned down, grease once a day with fresh lard. Wash the calves thoroughly with tepid soapsuds water and bcrax in the proportion of one ounce of borax to the quart of soapsuds water.—ED.]

WHICH—Which is the more valuable for feed, wheat or oat straw? Some claim oat straw is injurious to horses, and that it tends to dry up milk cows. Let us hear what the editor of the FARM department thinks of it.—H. J. HEININGER. [Wheat straw is the most nutritious of the cereal straws, and yields good fodder to cattle in time of scarcity, and is always valuable for this purpose when mixed with meal or roots. Turnips and straw are a favorite feed with cattle and sheep raisers in Great Britain. Wheat straw furnishes the best manure for succeeding grain crops. Oats fed in the straw are good for stock sheep, but not so well adapted for cattle. It requires 220 pounds of oat straw to equal in nourishment 100 pounds of good hay. It should not be fed to milch cows, if other fodder can be obtained. Wheat straw is much better for horses than oat straw.—ED.]

HEAVES—Will some one please tell me what will cure the heaves on my horse?—W. T. Hastings, Franklin, Ind. [We regret to say to Mr. Hastings that heaves are incurable, but may be alleviated by giving food of a condensed kind, thus concentrating nourishment. Wet that which he eats to lay the dust. Give this twice a day in soft feed: Two ounces powdered lobelia seed, two ounces linseed meal. Mix. Divide into eight doses, and give one night and morning. Wait about two weeks and repeat with eight doses, containing half the above amount. Do not draw the line on him more than is necessary while driving. —ED.

BAD TEATS.—I have a nice large cow that has two bad teats. One became bad last year, and now the one next to it. Both are front teats. They became inflamed and nearly dried up. The milk was somewhat bloody for awhile, but is not good, even when not bloody. The first one was not improved by calving. Can you give me a remedy?—JOHN RUMMING, Wiley, Ills. [Cow teats of years may be obstructed by pea-like tumors, in which case the best way is to let them go until the cow is dry, after which the teats must be cut into and the excrescences removed, and the wound allowed to heal over a silver probe. But we are of opinion that it is a case of Mammitis, and by following directions given to "Subscriber," Clay Center, Mich., she will come out all right. If the teats show outward appearances, anoint with this: Alum, one ounce; carbolic acid, one drachm; lard, four ounces. MIX.—ED.

GARGET.—I have a valuable milch cow which gives lumpy milk out of one teat. There is a hard lump in her bag the size of a hen's egg. What shall I do for it?—SUBSCRIBER, Clay Center, Kan. [The first thing to be done is to give a purge of half a pound of salts. Follow this up with two ounces of saltpeter in the water morning and night for a week. Foment the bag with hot water several times a day. Milk frequently and rub the following lotion well in the bag three times a day: Soft soap, one ounce; camphor, one pint olive oil. MIX. ED.]

RINGBONE.—I have a young horse. It got hurt in one of its hind legs and walks a little lame. I think it is ringbone. Is there a liniment that will help it? I should not ask this favor but there have been so many splendid receipts in the BLADE that I feel certain some kind reader or our kind editor will help me out of my trouble.—JOHN C. INGE, Maple Glen, Minn.

[The following ointment is recommended for ringbone: Tincture of mercuric chloride (sublimate), two ounces; mix well together. Shave off the hair, and rub the part once a day for six or eight days. Then wash the part well with proof spirits. If the desired effect is not produced, repeat. Contraction of the coronary ligaments is sometimes mistaken for ringbone. Is there a hardness above the top of the hoof? How was your horse injured? Is the leg swollen? Be careful about treating for ringbone unless you are sure your horse is suffering from this cause. ED.]

TROTTING.—Will you please inform me how to break my three-year-old filly from a habit she has acquired of galloping in the harness? She will trot a few steps and then break into a run. I have worked her with and without blinds, and she is just as bad either way. Is there any bit or other harness I could use to make her trot? She is good natured in every way.—K. J., Rock Creek, Ill. [We are not partial to breaking your filly of the habit. A horse should always be trained under the curb, and then if you wish, under the snaffle. Trot as fast as you can without breaking into a run, a little at a time. If in urging your filly goes off her feet, she will readily catch the stride again by changing the bit, that is, by pulling her a little out of line, as in making a horse change his leading foot. Do not pull hard—just sufficient to keep her steady and up to the gait. Frequent exercise is good. By increasing her speed through careful management, she will forget to run. It will take time to reach the desired result, but kindness, a steady hand and a careful eye will accomplish it. Remember, there is quite a difference between a proper pull and a jerk of the reins. A free use of the whip will increase the bad habit.—ED.]

GROUND MOLES.—Will you or some of your numerous readers please give, through the columns of the BLADE, a sure method for the extermination of ground moles which infest the gardens and fields of this locality, and oblige many readers?—JOHN SMITH, Pomona, Kan.

CELERY CULTURE.—Please give directions for celery culture.—T. B. M., West Va. [Plant seed in hot-bed or very early in open ground. Transplant four inches apart when three inches high, in rich soil finely pulverized. Water, and protect until well rooted, then transplant into rows five or six feet apart either on surface or in well manured trenches a few inches deep, half filled with well-rotted manure. Set the plants from eight to twelve inches apart. To blanch, draw earth around the plants, taking care not to cover the tops of the centre shoots. Sow Boston market early, to develope its branching habit.—ED.]

SCAB IN SHEEP.—Can any reader of the BLADE tell me how to cure what is called the scab in sheep? Also what causes it? I had 30 ewes last fall and eight of them died of scab. I will await a reply anxiously.—BLADE READER, Michigan. [The scab in sheep is caused by acari, or insects, a minute mite that attaches itself to the skin and penetrates the surface, lodging itself in the tissues and causing intense irritation or itching, and the serous exudation which dries upon the surface and forms a scab. There are both male and female. To treat, dip in liquid which penetrates and softens the scab so that it may be removed. This preparation is both effective and safe: Tobacco and sulphur in the proportions of four ounces of the first and one of the second, to the gallon of water. The water is brought to a boiling heat and the tobacco, either coarse, cheap leaf or stems, which are equally good, is steeped, (but not boiled) in it until the strength is exhausted. The sulphur is then stirred in the liquid. When it has reduced in temperament to a hundred degrees, it is ready for use. The sheep must be entirely immersed in the liquid, so that the wool is well saturated. Hard scab must be broken off and removed with care, and the raw surface washed with the decoction. Keep the dipped animals in a yard until the wool no longer drips, lest the fodder or pasture be fouled and the sheep sickened by the tobacco juice. After ten days the dipping must be repeated to destroy any newly hatched mites. ED.]

Answers to Inquiries.

THOUSANDS AND MILLIONS.—Well, I have found out all about carp since I wrote my inquiry through the BLADE for fish large enough to spawn this summer. I am flooded with letters and am ready to cry, "Good Lord, deliver me from my friends." "Carp large enough!" Yes, all the way from two pounds up to small sized whales, and by the thousands and million at that. I shall be more careful in the future how I put an inquiry in the BLADE for carp, for sure it must go to the ends of the earth.—A. L. GRIFFEN, Mason City, Iowa.

WINTER BUTTER MAKING.—Aunt Augusta gives some good hints on winter butter making. It does not seem right, though, to put buttermilk in the cream. But, because I have not heard of that way before, is no proof that it is not a good thing to do. She also recommends a cold room for the milk. My experience has been much less than hers, but I have observed that one great trouble with many is that they set the milk in too cold a room. There are farmers and farmers. Some have a large quantity of milk in the winter, with a milk-room that they can keep at a right temperature—others have less milk and no milk-room, and even the pantry is often too cold for it. In that case, the cream gets bitter by standing too long, or else there is a waste in skimming before the cream has all risen. I have made excellent butter by setting the milk in a cupboard in the living room, where the cream raised readily. I was particular as to skimming and churning soon enough. To be sure I should prefer to set the milk in a room especially designed for it—but the dog is never allowed in the house, (has a comfortable place, though, Mr. Bergh,) and I often "air" the room, for I think "humans," as well as milk, need pure air. When we had but one cow's milk, I used a smaller cupboard. It did not rest upon the floor, but was fastened firmly to the wall by large screws. Instead of waiting until I had cream enough for the large churn, I had Johnathan make a dask and cover, to fit one of my jars, and—well, cream, butter and butter-milk were just delicious. These hints are for those that haven't all the conveniences, but who relish good butter, and sometimes wish to sell some for "pin money" or groceries. To the "esthetic," I would say, you can "decorate" that milk cupboard, so that it may be "a thing of beauty," as well as usefulness.

I would also add, if you have a lot of poor butter, don't chuckle at your "good luck" if you succeed in selling it to some unsuspecting soul, as a good article, for you may get the reputation of being a poor buttermaker.—AUNT MAY.

Garden Vegetables—General Directions for Cultivating Them.

NO. VI.

PEAS.—The pea is so generally used that it is needless to give any description of it. Culture—For early peas, the soil should be light, warm and sheltered, but for general crop, a moderately heavy crop is better. Sow as early as possible a few of the earliest variety on warm, quick soil prepared the fall before. The general crop can be delayed until later, but I have met with better success from sowing all the varieties comparatively early, depending for succession upon selecting sorts that follow each other in ripening. The very earliest may be covered only one inch deep, and will be the earlier for it, the other sorts should be covered from two to six inches deep, the deep planting preventing mildew and prolonging the season. Fresh manure or wet mucky soil should be avoided, as they cause the vines to grow too rank and tall. The crop should be gathered as fast as it becomes fit for use. If even a few pods begin to ripen, young pods will not only cease to form, but those partly advanced will cease to enlarge.

All wrinkled peas are superior to, and more delicate in flavor than those that present a full and perfect form; like the sugar corn, the saccharine matter which they contain causes them to shrivel when dried, and they will remain much longer in season than other kinds.

LETTUCE.—There is no vegetable which is more universally used than this, and yet few people know how inviting and appetizing it is when brought to the table fresh and unwilted, a condition in which it is rarely, if ever, found in our markets, and which can only be secured by growing the plants in one's own garden. So I earnestly urge all of the BLADE readers, who can possibly do so, to grow their own lettuce, if they do nothing else. Culture.—The quality of lettuce depends largely upon a rapid and vigorous growth, and to secure this we need very rich, mellow soil, frequent surface cultivation and an abundant supply of water. For the earliest crop sow under glass in March, and thin out the plants so as to prevent their becoming crowded. If it is intended to mature the plants under glass, keep the bed quite close, give frequent and abundant watering with liquid manure, and shade during very sunny days; if the plants are to be set in the open ground give all the air possible without freezing the plants, and "harden off" by full exposure and withdrawal of water before transplanting. The plants should be set out as soon as a warm spot can be made very rich and mellow. At the same time the plants are set out, sow seed in drills fourteen inches apart, and thin out as wanted for the table, until they stand twelve inches apart; give frequent hoeings, and if possible no water during dry time. The Cos varieties should be tied up seven to ten days before using, in order to blanch the inner leaves.

RADISH.—Very extensively cultivated in gardens for its roots, which should always be eaten before they become pithy and tough. The young seed leaves are also used as a small salad, and a pickle is made of the seed pods when they are green.

Culture.—For the first crop, sow as early in the spring as the ground can be worked, and every two weeks throughout the season, for a succession of crops. A warm, sandy loam, made rich and light by some good, strong manure which is thoroughly rotted, will be most likely to afford them brittle and free from worms. Sow in twelve-inch drills, and thin them so that the roots have room to grow.

RHUBARB.—Rhubarb, familiarly known as pie plant, is cultivated in gardens for their leaf stalks which are used for pies and tarts. Within a few years the cultivation of this very grateful and wholesome vegetable has been extensively increased; immense quantities are now annually sold in all the large markets. No private garden should be without a bed of it.

Culture.—Rhubarb succeeds best, in deep, somewhat retentive soil. The richer its condition, and the deeper it is stirred, the better. Sow in drills an inch deep, and thin out the plants to six inches apart. In the fall trench a piece of ground, and manure it well; then transplant the young plants into it three feet apart each way. Cover with leaves or litter the first winter, and give a dressing of coarse manure every fall. The seed cannot be relied upon for the products.

Varieties.—Of these there are but few. The stalks should not be plucked till the third year, and the plant never allowed to exhaust itself by running to seed.—JOHN D. LEISURE, Lansing, Mich.

Hallow Horn (?).

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

In the BLADE of March 4, under the heading of "Hollow Horn," by T. B., I find statements that I believe are misleading, and may cause a loss of stock to many that can ill afford it, and deprive many a family of a luxury they so dearly love and need. Let us look at the fallacy of T. B.'s statements: He says there is no such disease as hollow horn; that the symptoms Mr. Morse gives are symptoms of hollow stomach. T. B. might as truthfully say that a person having symptoms of consumption did not have consumption at all, and that there is no such disease—simply symptoms of hollow stomach. Yes, T. B., I'll admit that in either case the stomach show signs of being hollow as well as the horn. Again, if T. B. ever saw a creature die that had the symptoms, as I (Morse) described in the BLADE of the 4th, and had taken the trouble to knock off the horns, I will assure him he would have found one or both hollow. As I presume he never took that trouble, we will let the light of science which shines in this age that he speaks of, return from whence it came, and continue to call the disease by its rightful name, "hollow horn." Again, T. B., I am not ashamed to give my full name and address.—J. D. MORSE, Martinsburg, Mo.

Red Diehl Wheat.

To the Editor of the Blade Farm:

Seeing an article in the BLADE of February 11, signed "A Farmer," relative to a swindle which was being perpetrated upon the farmers in Michigan, and also in Ohio, by selling said farmers a new variety of wheat called red Diehl wheat, your correspondent of February 11 seems to think that said red wheat only exists only in the minds of some few men who are trying to swindle the farmers. It may be so in his case, but there is a variety of wheat grown in this section which is a cross of the Diehl with the old Lancaster wheat. Said wheat has the Diehl head, but has the beard and chaff of the Lancaster. The berry of said wheat is of an amber color, and, and in shape and size is a medium between the two varieties.

RECEIVED.

Seed Time and Harvest, an illustrated monthly magazine devoted to rural affairs. Published by Isaac F. Tillinghast, La Plume, Pa. It has six colored plates of cabbages, in addition to various cuts of seeds, plants, etc.

Advance sheets of a book entitled "American Carp Culture, Fallacies and Triumphs of a Remarkable New Industry." By Miller P. Pierce, secretary of the American Carp Culture association, Philadelphia, Pa. Illustrated. Published by the Rural Publishing Co., Philadelphia.

Mrs. Grant Paying the Debts of Grant & Ward.

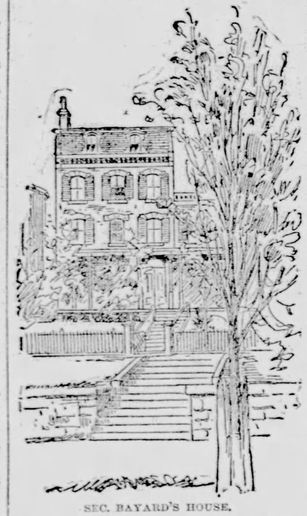
JERSEY CITY, March 19.—Some time before the failure of the firm of Grant & Ward Mrs. Virginia Corbin, of this city, Gen. Grant's sister, entrusted Col. Grant with $25,000, which he invested with the firm. A day or two ago Mrs. Grant sent a certified check for the amount to Mrs. Corbin. Mrs. Grant, it is said, received the money from the publishers of her late husband's book.

It has been ascertained that the children in the Mercer (Pa.) Orphans' Home were brutally ill-treated and starved, the boys in some instances fighting for bones and refuse meat that had been thrown into a swill-tub. Intimacy of the attendants with the older girls in the institution is also charged.

WHERE THEY LIVE.

Residences of Cabinet Ministers and Other Officials in Washington—Fine Houses and Plain Ones—The Rustic and Eccentric Cabin of "The Poet of the Sierras."

Next to the White House the houses of cabinet officers are most visited by the stream of people in Washington who like to "keep in the swim," as it were, of the capital. Except Sec. Whitney, none of the members of the present cabinet are entertainers in the society sense. They nearly all live in good houses, the ladies of which have their afternoon "at homes" on Wednesdays from 2 to 5:30 o'clock, but beyond Mrs. Manning's reception no large or "swell" entertainments have been given by Secs. Bayard, Manning, Endicott or Vilas. Both Sec. Manning and Postmaster Gen. Vilas are rather averse to the whirl of fashionable society, and only mingle in the throng to the extent that the requirements of their official positions demand. Sec. Bayard was more inclined towards social pleasures previous to the death of his wife and favorite daughter, who was a brilliant society young lady, but his means were never sufficient to keep pace with the Whitneys even had he been so disposed, and lately the shadow of this double bereavement has rested upon his modest residence, closing it to all forms of gayety. The Bayard house is a little old fashioned, especially in its exterior arrangements and approaches. It is a



SEC. BAYARD'S HOUSE.

plain red brick with a porch in front, two stories and a mansard high above a very good basement. The rooms in the house are not very large. Space is gained by the depth, as the house runs back nearly 80 feet. The front is not much over 28 feet. It is situated upon a high terrace, just around from the circle where Ward's statue of Gen Thomas stands. This terrace is known as Highland Terrace. The houses built along the line are at least 50 feet above the level of the street. The carriage drive to it is a very steep incline, and when you are at the very gate you have to climb up steps corresponding to those going to the second floor of the house before you reach the porch. It is next to the old house in which Sen. Edmunds so long lived. Justice Miller lives at the right of Mr. Bayard. At the end of the row toward Fourteenth street is the old house built by Crawford when he was secretary of the treasury. This house is still in good condition. It was occupied by Marshall Jewell when he was in Grant's cabinet. Around this circle are a number of well known houses. The great square house of Judge Wylie is one of the oldest of the neighborhood. Sen. Morrill, of Vermont, has a very handsome house on this circle. Four or five doors down Massachusetts avenue, east from Fourteenth street, Robert Lincoln lived when he was secretary of war.

Only a few doors below is Attorney-General Garland's house, the planest of all the houses occupied by cabinet officers. It is in a long row of plain brick front houses three stories in height, with a dark basement. The house stands about ten feet above the level of the street, on a low terrace. The steps leading to the door are iron open work. The door and the trimmings of the house at the top are in brown. The house is very plainly furnished. It has more the appearance of a lodging or boarding house than of a private residence. Here the attorney general resides with his aged mother. Secretary Manning resides but a short distance from Mr. Bayard, on the same avenue. The house is one of the largest and most expensive of the private residences constructed in

SECRETARY MANNING'S RESIDENCE.

accordance with modern architectural ideas in the city. It was built by O is Bigelow, a Washington banker. Its turrets and towers give it the appearance of a castle at a distance. The front has deep-set balconies shaded by heavy arches supported by substantial pillars. Over all of the windows and doors are a great variety of designs of stained glass. The front of the house does not give a fair idea of the magnitude of the building. It stretches back through the entire block in an irregular, thoroughly artistic way. The large stables attached to the house face on the street in the rear. This house is just one block from the British Legation, and is diagonally across the corner from the very large and imposing house occupied by Senator Van Wyck, of Nebraska. A few blocks away is the house which the genial S. S. Cox occupied before he went to Turkey, and the new house of Senator Edmunds so long lived. Justice Miller lives at the right of Mr. Bayard. At the end of the row toward Fourteenth street is the old house built by Crawford when he was secretary of the treasury. This house is still in good condition. It was occupied by Marshall Jewell when he was in Grant's cabinet. Around this circle are a number of well known houses. The great square house of Judge Wylie is one of the oldest of the neighborhood. Sen. Morrill, of Vermont, has a very handsome house on this circle. Four or five doors down Massachusetts avenue, east from Fourteenth street, Robert Lincoln lived when he was secretary of war.

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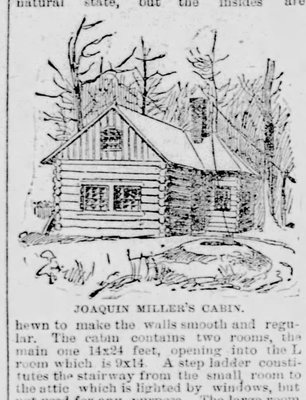
RESIDENCE OF SEC. ENDICOTT.

It is a large double front house and belongs to the earlier style of architecture prevailing about the time the first improvements were begun in Washington under Boss Shepherd. The brick work is inferior and the front is a very light red trimmed with white stone around the top of the windows and doors. The general appearance of the house is suggestive of ginger bread, though inside it is well arranged, with large well ventilated comfortable rooms. It is large enough to accommodate a goodly crowd and is well furnished. Sec. Lamar is the only member of the Cabinet who is not keeping house. He has a suite of six rooms upon the sixth floor of the Portland flats. The Portland flats building stands upon a triangular-shaped lot. It terminates in a point, with a great tower at the end of it, heading towards the Thomas Circle. It has the general appearance of a great ship. Mr. Lamar lives in the bow of this ship. He has beautiful views out of his windows, as he has a command of both sides of the bow from windows of his apartment. He is certain to have splendid ventilation, and upon the hottest day or night his room is sure to be cool. Yet in the case of a fire or accident it is possible that the sixth floor might have some disadvantages. Mr. Lamar, though very fond of the ladies and remarkably courteous towards them is in no sense a society man, nor would his means enable him to entertain as entertainments go even did his inclinations tend that way.

Aside from the residences of officials, in which people who come here show so much interest, there are enough of the curious and unique order, belonging to well known and eccentric people, or having interesting histories attached, to make two or three entertaining articles. Ben Butler's granite palace on Capitol Hill, the old Stewart castle, and John Hay's ugly pile, are among the number. One of the eccentricities is the log cabin of Joaquin Miller out on Meridian Hill. It is a structure made of post-oak logs about six inches in diameter, built from the ground up in regular frontier style, and chinked in with plaster or cement. The outsides of the logs are left in their natural state, but the insides are



JOAQUIN MILLER'S CABIN.

hewn to make the walls smooth and regular. The cabin contains two rooms, the main one 14x24 feet, opening into the L room which is 9x14. A step ladder constitutes the stairway from the small room to the attic which is lighted by windows, but not used for any purpose. The large room is divided by portieres into a sleeping apartment and sitting-room, the latter having a large fire-place for wood logs only. The ceilings are about eight feet high, and the "frescoing" overhead consists of the rough joists without lath or plaster. The door is made of plain rough boards, fastened by a wooden latch, with the regulation leather thong hanging on the outside. The poet's bed is decorated with a handsome cherry satin pillow sham, fringed with lace, and the top spread is the silver grayskin of a Rocky mountain "burro." The small room is occupied by Miss Garnier, his niece, and is tasty in its rustic adornments. The bed has for its outer covering a spread made of the skins of wild cats, handsomely lined and trimmed, all the floors are carpeted with both carpets and oriental rugs, and the walls of Mr. Miller's part of the house are decked with maps, etchings, newspaper clippings, pictures of poets, actors, actresses (a large stock), novelists and men of letters and literature generally, with different Indian ornaments here and there; and Miss Garnier's room has many specimen's of her work in oil painting, some of them very good, and other selections in fine art, *bric-a-brac*, etc., including a well used mandolin—showing that music as well as art is practiced here. In the yard stands the old-fashioned well-sweep, where the old oaken bucket is brought into play. But this is quite as far-fetched a fancy as anything in the connections, for the water it "draws" is only from a cistern twelve feet deep, well cemented but not filtered, and into which the rains on the roof flow as a supply. It is in this rustic place, as "Sailor Jack" calls it, that the "poet of Sierras" has taken up his permanent residence, except when his journalistic or dramatic labors call him away from Washington, and it is amidst these familiar surroundings, reminding him of his former life in the wild West, that he finds inspiration for the literary work of these later days.

ROSE CLEVELAND.

She Replies to Certain Criticisms on Immodest Evening Dress.

BOSTON, March 18.—Miss Rose Cleveland has been sharply criticized for encouraging at the White House immodest dressing in society. A lady sends the following letter to the *Transcript*, which she received from Miss Cleveland in response to a note of inquiry on the subject:

"I am very glad you have spoken to me about this matter, for it gives me an opportunity to say to you, and through you perhaps to others, what I have long wished, but have had no opportunity to say. The newspaper statement with regard to my immodest dress and its influence in encouraging shocking scarcity of waists and sleeves in other women's dress, has been sent me several times, with accompanying comments, but always anonymously, so that I have been unable to reply, had I deemed the animus of the communication honest enough to justify an honest response. That has not always been the case. But today I received a note from a person who speaks of himself as an aged clergyman, who signs his full name to the communication, and seems to be genuinely concerned and friendly, although I can scarcely reconcile the 'true interest and true respect' with which he signs himself as consistent with the credence which he has given, apparently, to the statement which forms the occasion of his protest. I should hardly feel a true interest in or a true respect for a person whom I believed to be doing what the newspaper statement would regard to my immodest dress and its influence in encouraging shocking scarcity of waists and sleeves in other women's dress, has been sent me several times, with accompanying comments, but always anonymously, so that I have been unable to reply, had I deemed the animus of the communication honest enough to justify an honest response. That has not always been the case. But today I received a note from a person who speaks of himself as an aged clergyman, who signs his full name to the communication, and seems to be genuinely concerned and friendly, although I can scarcely reconcile the 'true interest and true respect' with which he signs himself as consistent with the credence which he has given, apparently, to the statement which forms the occasion of his protest. I should hardly feel a true interest in or a true respect for a person whom I believed to be doing what the newspaper statement would regard to my position to encourage habits in dress and manners which are subversive of 'whatsoever things are pure, lovely, honest and of good report.' Such, I believe, the immodest dress of some few society women to be, and against such immodesty I have made that silent protest, which it is every woman's right and duty to make, by having my own dress waists cut on a style which, so far as modesty is concerned, I should be quite willing to have all women to whom this style of dress is becoming and comfortable, follow.

"I approve of an evening dress which shows neck and arms. I do not approve of any dress which shows the bust. Between the neck and bust there is a line always to be drawn, and it is as clear to the most frivolous society woman as to the anatomist. This line need never be passed, and a fashionable woman's low-necked evening dress need never be immodest. If it is so, it is because she prefers to be so.

"It is wholly false, so far as I have observed, that the 'shocking scarcity of waists and sleeves mark the gowns of society women.' This is sadly and painfully true of a few 'society women,' and it is indeed shocking, nauseating, revolting, and deserving the most denunciation on the score of morality, beauty, health and every other consideration which good men and women should conspire to preserve and exact. There is need of very few words on this subject, and no argument. Any American woman can wear the waist of her evening dress up to the lobes of her ears if she likes. There is no queen to command her appearance in low corsage. She can also, if so to contrive her dress that by the exposure of her person all true social ethics, and aesthetics as well, are revolted. Between the two there is an appropriate and beautiful modest mean, which all can, if they will, follow."

The Catholic Church and Knights of Labor.

NEW YORK, March 20.—The *Examiner*, the Roman Catholic organ of the diocese of Brooklyn, whose editor has been allowed to read the decrees of the council which were said to contain utterances inimical to organizations of workingmen, and particularly the Knights of Labor, says in its current issue:

"We have seen the decrees of the council, and we are in a position to state authoritatively that the council did not legislate on the labor movement at all, feeling that the movement was a legitimate one, and had so kept within bounds that it called for no special attention."

Going to Europe Together.

BOSTON, March 22.—Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes and Mr. James Russell Lowell are to cross the ocean together in the course of three weeks. Their intention at first was to take passage in the Oregon on her first trip from this port. As it is they will probably sail on the Catalonia. Dr. Holmes has never been abroad but once, and that was 41 years ago, when the study of medicine seemed more vital to his interests than the pursuit of literature. How far his travels will carry him on the continent has not been absolutely determined, but he will return to this country in the fall. While in England, Dr. Holmes and Mr. Lowell will be together, and may possibly return by the same steamer.

News of the Week.

A MODEL ALDERMAN

Confesses to Accepting Bribes Rather Than to Stand Trial as a Receiver of Stolen Goods.

NEW YORK, March 22.—The *Times* this morning says: It is time that this air of mystery about the confession of Alderman Jaehne should be dissipated, and the actors in the scene in Police Inspector Byrnes' drawing-room last Wednesday night should be placed in their true light before the gaze of the public. The *Times* is in a position to state, on the most indubitable authority, that Alderman Jaehne, on that night which has become historical in the record of the Broadway franchise sale, did make a confession to Mr. Byrnes. The *Times* is in a position to say that Mr. Jaehne was not entrapped by Mr. Byrnes as the result of any shrewd detective work, but that he made his confession deliberately as a choice of the lesser of two certain evils, trusting to escape from the punishment of his crime in the courts, because he knew that in case he refused he would be arrested on charges from which there could be no hope of escape. In other words, Inspector Byrnes put the "twist" on the alderman, to use the elegant expression of the detective vocabulary, and the alderman "squealed." This result was primarily due to the action of one public spirited woman, Mrs. Hamilton, who was willing to have notoriety for the sake of doing her duty and placed in the hands of the investigating committee the story of the disappearance of her silverware in the shop of Alderman Jaehne. Then for the first time the general public was notified that Jaehne was a "fence," but it was not the first intimation that Inspector Byrnes had of the fact. The alderman had been engaged in the business of receiving stolen goods for nearly ten years and this fact was known at headquarters long before Mrs. Hamilton applied to Inspector Byrnes to aid her in the recovery of her silver. The fence and the detective had been friends and Jaehne's operations were well known to Byrnes. How well known was shown in some degree by the revelations in regard to Mrs. Hamilton's silver, which placed Mr. Byrnes in a peculiar position as the friend and adviser of Jaehne. It was this position from which the inspector determined to extricate himself by throwing Jaehne overboard and the alderman was given very distinctly to understand that unless he signified in the solemn and diverted attention from the "fence" business by confessing to the bribery, things would be made decidedly unpleasant for him.

Alderman Jaehne was not long in making up his mind. He knew that Inspector Byrnes could send him to Sing Sing if he chose in very short order and he preferred to take the chance of a trial for bribery, which gave him some hope of escape. He consented to make the confession which was to redound to the credit of Byrnes as a great work of detective skill, and he went to Byrnes's house for that express purpose, after arranging for a bondsman to be prepared to save him from being locked up.

The full details of the alderman's confession will probably not be known until his trial on the indictment for bribery, but the main facts may be told here without the permission of Inspector Byrnes. Mr. Jaehne said he had been paid for every railroad franchise for which he had voted since he had been a member of the board of aldermen, including the Forty-second street, the Chambers street, the Wall street and the Broadway. He said that no project of a new line ever thought of getting a franchise without paying the aldermen well for it. In the case of the Broadway road he received $20,000 for his vote, and the money was paid to him by Alderman Robert E. DeLacy, who is known as his most intimate friend and companion. He did not mention by name any other alderman who had been paid, because, as he said, the matter was always arranged so that nobody but the bribed alderman and the man who paid him knew of the money in the transaction. He knew on general principles that others were paid for their votes as he was paid, and he supposed that DeLacy was the man who paid them. He did nothing in the way of voting without being paid, and from the character of his companions, he knew that they acted in the same manner, although he could not swear that any man but himself received a dollar. That was the sum and substance of Jaehne's confession, which he will be at perfect liberty to retract when placed at the bar of justice."

JAEHNE LOCKED UP.

Joseph O'Donnell, who was bondsman for Alderman Jaehne, has withdrawn his bond and surrendered the alderman for custody. O'Donnell had his suspicions aroused that Jaehne was about to take a trip to Canada. Jaehne is locked up at police headquarters.

THE EVANGELISTS.

Jones and Small to Remain Two Weeks Longer—An Appeal Issued.

CHICAGO, March 20.—Efforts are being made to continue the revival in Chicago by Sam Jones and Sam Small two weeks longer than originally intended. The idea is to have the services held in the exposition building, the scene of the several national conventions. Enough will be subscribed and pledged to defray the expenses, the interior of the Luge building on the lake front will be converted into a temple of worship. Mr. Jones, it is said on good authority, has cancelled his Springfield, Ill., engagement, and has at the earnest solicitation of the ministers of the city consented to remain here for a much longer period than had been anticipated. An appeal to Christian believers throughout the country has been issued, and a copy sent to every city, village and hamlet in the United States. After reviewing the work already accomplished in Chicago by the evangelists from Georgia, the appeal reads as follows:

"These evangelists are striking vigorous blows at the prevailing vices, and are stirring up the church of Christ to sever its connection with every form of worldliness. Religion has become the common talk of the people. It is well known that this city is one of the strategetic points in the kingdom of God in America. We have immense evils to fight, which seem to have been gaining on the forces of righteousness. Whatever ruin can be effected by drunkenness, gambling, vice of various forms, Sabbath desecration, lawlessness controlling the execution of law, the craze for sudden riches, loud mouthed and boastful infidelity, has here had large opportunities for manifestation. The Church of Christ has not been inactive, but it has not heretofore approached the full measures of its obligations. A spiritual crisis has come; a wide door for the Gospel has been marvelously opened. We entreat the prayers of all God's children throughout the land. You remembered us most generously in our distress after the great fire of 1871. Now, we ask that from every pulpit in this city and throughout the country this appeal may be read, and that in public and household and private prayer, God may be continually entreated to bring down upon our people a deep conviction of sin, and follow it with showers of blessing in the saving of tens of thousands of souls."

This appeal is signed by Rev. Scudder, Atalasser, Borrows, Bland, Henson, Larimer, McPherson, Osborne, Tracey, and Williamson.

The appeal, when read to the 6,000 people at the Casino rink last evening, caused prolonged applause, and when Rev. Mr. Barrows requested all those who seconded its adoption to rise in their seats, every one in the great building arose.

Porter and Grant Dent's Statement Denied.

NEW YORK, March 19.—Regarding the statement recently made to the effect that Gen. Dent, Gen. Grant's brother-in-law, had said that Gen. Grant told Gen. Porter in his presence at the White House that the testimony in his case warranted Porter's conviction and execution, and that he should be content with the findings in the case, Gen. Porter says it must be an error throughout; that he never saw Gen. Grant at the White House; that he never called there or saw Gen. Grant during his presidential term; that Gen. Grant never expressed such opinions in his hearing; that, on the contrary, he favored the reopening of the case by Pres. Johnson, and would have issued the order for that purpose, with the president's approval, if he had not received a letter from Gen. Pope putting a different verson on the matter; that on Thursday, Sept. 10, 1867, he told Gen. Porter to return to his home in New York, and on Tuesday next he should have the order convening the court at West Point. The cause of the above change of view and of his subsequent change in favor of Gen. Porter is given in his letter of Nov. 28, 1883, now published. He who cannot understand that letter and others on the same subject must be stupid indeed, says Gen. Porter.

Apache Fiends.

TOMBSTONE, March 20.—George Boyce, who has just arrived at Sonora, states that John Hohstad killed one of the Apaches who committed the recent outrage at Jerry Dillon's rauche, where the bodies of the Mexican family were found murdered. The woman was *enciente*, and the fiends had cut her open and put the unborn child in her arms.

ALIEN LANDLORDISM.

A New Species of Slavery Being Introduced in the United States.

CHICAGO, March 19.—About six weeks ago the *Tribune* published an article on alien landlordism, showing that an Irishman named William Scully, now residing in London, Eng., is the proprietor of between 75,000 and 90,000 acres of the best farming lands in Illinois. The writer of the article, on visiting the Scully estate, claimed that the lands were tilled by a wretched class of tenants, from whom are exacted enormous rentals. Almost the entire proceeds from the sale of their crops went to pay rent.

The article attracted much attention, and numerous communications on the subject have been received from various parts of the country. Among others, a prominent citizen of Kansas strongly deprecated alien landlordism, and called attention to his discovery that large tracts of land in his own state were owned by Scully. Following a suggestion derived from this letter, an investigation was instituted, the result of which is published this morning. The article says:

"A tour of Kansas and certain portions of Nebraska developed the rather startling information that the title to more than 100,000 acres of the choice prairie lands in the sister states of Kansas and Nebraska is vested in the name of William Scully. All of these vast tracts have been added to his landed estates within the last five years, and although only a small portion is under cultivation, the same system of farm renting that exists in Illinois is rapidly being introduced in these states. Between 60 and 70 families have bound themselves to Scully, and so long as they remain on his land they cannot throw off the yoke that holds them in slavery. Before obtaining a lease they must agree to waive all rights of exemption, and until their rent is paid everything they possess, including the grain crops, belongs to Scully.

As a rule they are the poorest farmers in every respect in the country, and very few of them can obtain credit from the merchants. The lease that binds them to Scully is virtually a chattel mortgage, and all other claims against the tenants are shut out until Scully gets his part. Each tenant is obliged to sign a lease for a period of five years. On unimproved lands the tenant pays only the taxes the first two years. The third year he pays the taxes and $1 an acre, and the fourth and fifth years he pays the taxes and $1.50 an acre. No provision is made in the lease for a renewal, and at its expiration the tenant must either move off or submit to whatever rent the landlord chooses to exact. In leasing an unimproved farm, the tenant gets nothing but the land; all improvements must be made at his own expense, the landlord furnishing absolutely nothing, consequently the Scully farms do not present an attractive appearance. As a rule the tenants, having no aspiration beyond the mere task of keeping body and soul together, are shiftless and improvident, and make little or no effort to improve their condition, all ambition seeming to be exhausted in providing shanties for their families to live in and shelter for their live stock. Having no money to start on, most of the tenants are compelled to hire out to their more prosperous neighbors during the first two years of the struggle, and they are satisfied if, during the first two years, they succeed in breaking the wild prairie lands and raising enough seed corn to feed their stock. The three remaining years they can raise from 30 to 50 bushels of corn to the acre, and, by close economy, quit the place when their lease expires as well off as when they began.

Much space is devoted to an explanation of the cruel and systematic manner in which Scully secured the lands through the guidance of his agents, who are experienced and perfectly familiar with the country. The price paid ranges from $5 to $8 per acre, and it is claimed that much of the land is now worth at least $30 per ac

said "men, you know your duty, do it." At that every man broke in the same direction, without the least bit of noise. In about five minutes the speaker returned to the office and released the watchmen. They then discovered that the passenger engine which was to leave for Fort Worth this morning had been utterly disabled, as was the stationary engine in the shops. The damage done to machinery was very great.

KANSAS CITY, March 23.—This morning the committee of the Switchmen's Union issued the following statement to the merchants and citizens of Kansas City and vicinity of the reasons for their "walkout": "We sent a request to our superintendents on March 9, asking them to pay us the standard wages paid switchmen in Chicago. They met us in session at the union depot, Saturday, March 13, and we and they made a verbal contract that was published, or at least a part of it, in the daily morning papers of Sunday, March 14. Since that time the switchmen have lived up to their part of the contract, but some of our superintendents have violated and evaded the spirit of the contract, and as we treated with them as a body of men we expected them to live up to their contract as a whole. But as one or more violated it, we claim they all did so. Now we come out to demand standard wages as paid switchmen in Chicago, and the signature of various superintendents to the agreement."

There are 230 switchmen out, which enforces idleness upon 150 engineers and as many firemen. The packing houses are expected to close to-morrow. Nine thousand of their employees had already been laid off on account of the Missouri Pacific strike, and a general closing down will cut off the daily income of 4,000 men.

BOTH SIDES DELIBERATING.

The situation this morning is one of quiet but anxious expectancy. No freight trains have been moved and there has been no attempt made to start them. Passenger trains are not interfered with. Railroad superintendents of the various lines have arrived here and will hold a meeting early this afternoon. The strikers also are engaged in secret consulting. Grand Master Monaghan of the Switchmens' association is here and in conference with them. A stock train consisting of thirteen cars of cattle and five cars of hogs came in this morning over the Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe and was delivered by the train men. No other business has been done, however, as far as reported. A report received from Atchison says that a party of masked men visited the Atchison & Pacific round house last night and intimidated the guards and killed all the engines in the house.

The Knights Demand Recognition.

ST. LOUIS, March 23.—The following were adopted by the executive boards of District Assemblies 101, 11 and 93, Knights of Labor, in secret session yesterday afternoon:

Resolved, That the refusal on the part of the representatives of corporations to treat with the representatives of labor, is a silly subterfuge for the purpose of perpetuating the strife and ruining a country which it is becoming evident they cannot longer rule.

Resolved, That we request all labor organizations and trades assemblies in the land to unite in a demand for recognition of their representatives, and their right to negotiate, treat and deal with individuals or bodies, as the case may be.

Resolved, That we call upon our legislators, both state and national, to enact such laws as will compel the recognition of labor organizations and trades assemblies, and also to compel corporations to arbitrate differences between and with themselves and their employes.

A Stock Train Arrives all Right.

A stock train of 28 cars came in over the Atchison & Topeka road this morning. It was brought in to the yards by the conductors and brakemen and the stock unloaded without any molestation.

The State of Affairs this Morning.

No one ventures a prediction as to how or when the strike upon the Gould Southwest system of railroads will end. Mr. Hoxie has refused to confer with Mr. Powderly, the efforts of Govs. Martin and Marmaduke have failed to effect a settlement. The management of the road declines to treat with any of its striking employes representing the Knights of Labor. The latter now announce that they will accept no terms from the company unless offered to them as members of that organization; and now, as a last resort, the strikers have called upon the merchants of this city to assist in bringing about a state of affairs favorable to a peaceful arbitration between the railway officials and striking employes, and interest in the present difficulties now centre in the probable outcome of such efforts, should they respond to the address issued to them last night. No action has, as yet, been taken by the merchants with the view of opening negotiations for the company with the strikers, but several business men state that such a course would be gladly pursued by them if both would agree to abide faithfully by their decision. A member of the Executive committee said at a late hour last night:

"The worst is yet to come. I dread it, but there is no help for it. If we were to submit now and return to work without having been recognized as Knights of Labor, it would be a defeat not only for us, but also for the labor unions, the trades assemblies and for every labor organization in the whole country. We feel that the issue must be met and now. The present conflict is between us and the railroads only. We will wait three or four days in the hope that some way towards a settlement may be opened and then, if the situation remains unchanged for the better, every freight train on every road running out of St. Louis, and every freight train on every road running out of Chicago will be stopped. We will leave a sufficient force of men upon the roads to run the mail trains and a few accommodation trains, but not a wheel of a single freight car shall be turned until the Knights of Labor are recognized. If this shall fail to bring the companies to a compliance, the strike will then be extended to all eastern and southern roads, embracing the entire country and if it comes to the worst, the strike will be made to embrace every large manufactury and every extensive business industry in the country."

TAKING ON NEW MEN.

An official of the company said yesterday: "Great numbers of applicants from men who want to go to work have been received, and we are now notifying such of these men as we think will be acceptable workmen to come to different points along the road and accept places."

THE AID OF THE LAW INVOKED.

The situation in this city, so far as the traffic on the Missouri Pacific road is concerned, is unchanged. It is reported that some time during the day an attempt will be made to start out a freight train under the protection of the law. The switchmen and yardmen employed by the various roads in East St. Louis are at work as usual this morning and no strike is expected to occur in that place, unless the merchants and business men of this city, to whom the address of the strikers was issued last night, shall fail to effect a settlement. It is now stated that they have no grievances which have not been remedied by their employers and they will remain at their posts until the order for the extension of the present strike shall be made, if such an order shall become necessary.

SOME UNSUCCESSFUL ATTEMPTS TO DAY.

At 10:10 o'clock this morning, the Missouri Pacific railway officials attempted to start a freight train for the yard in this city, but as usual without success. After the train had been made up, and was about to start, the fireman deserted the engine, but a private detective in the employ of the railroad acted in his place. The start was then made, but after going a short distance the engineer found that he was leaving behind about one-half of the train. The coupling pin had been drawn and the train cut in two. A second start was made and this time the switch was found to be turned the wrong way, and a third start was made necessary, which proved equally unsuccessful for the strikers had again uncoupled the cars and the engine had started off alone. After several more unsuccessful attempts had been made to start the train, the engine was finally backed to the round house. A large force of regular police and private detectives were present at the time, but their efforts to guard the train were futile. No conflict between them and the strikers occurred, and no arrests have been made.

Rapid Growth of the Order.

CHICAGO, March 23.—Applications to the Knights of Labor for permission to organize new assemblies have been pouring in so rapidly that the executive board has decided not to admit any new assemblies to the order until after the next quarterly meeting in June. A prominent Knight said that this action had been forced on the order by the fear that any body of new men having grievances against its employers would join the union just before a contemplated strike and force the Knights to support it, before the new members had shown their loyalty to the organization. This rule excepted no one, but in cases where the district assemblies are confident of good faith on the part of the applicants, they are empowered to allow them to join some existing union without regard to their being workers at the trade of which the union is composed. The willow workers to the number of 400 or more and the employes of Spalding & Merrick's tobacco factory to the number of 350, have taken advantage of this permission and have joined the Toy-Casters union until such time as permission is granted them to organize unions of their own. The clothing makers, both female and male, have also organized and await their opportunity to add one thousand more names to the roll of the Knights of Labor.

Police and Sheriffs Can't Help It.

SEDALIA, Mo., March 23.—The railway officials notified the city and county authorities yesterday morning that they would attempt to run a train at two o'clock in the afternoon and requested them to have a sufficient force on hand to prevent any trouble. The Mayor had the entire police force on the company's ground and the sheriff and twenty-five deputies taken from the business men of the city. At 2 p. m. the train was ready to start and a man named William Freeland, a clerk who was laid off after the strike was started, stepped up to the train and gave the engineer, fireman and brakeman each a note, which read: "You are hereby earnestly requested, for the sake of humanity, not to go out on this engine."

The train started out and as it passed New York avenue, a torpedo exploded under the engine. At the city limits the fireman came down from the engine, and the train soon came to a standstill and then backed up to the yard. After a consultation, the officials decided not to make another attempt then. Freeland was arrested and placed under $100 bonds on the charge of trespassing. Another attempt will be made by the officials to-day to get a train out.

NATIONAL CAPITAL.

Pan-Electric.

WASHINGTON, March 18.—Dr. J. W. Rogers testified before the telephone investigating committee. He described the organization of the Pan-Electric company, as heretofore published. When witness proposed to give $50,000 in stock to each of his associates, Harris said it seemed to be a little too generous, but as they expected to make enough money for everybody they would accept the stock. Witness had written to Sen. Windom, Benj. Lefevre and Architect Clark, that he had a small amount of stock to their credit, but they had all declined. The gentlemen associated with himself in the company were to pay nothing for their interest. Witness wished to secure the co-operation of men of integrity and of national repute; without the names of such men the stock of the company could not be sold.

Sen. Harris opposed the issue of stock. It was also suggested, in conversation, said he, "that possibly this whole thing will fail, and in that case all concerned would be looked up as scoundrels."

When the telephonic investigating committee resumed its labors at noon to-day Dr. Rogers was further examined relative to the conversation held with Young in his room about the government suit.

Silver Dollars.

The issue of standard silver dollars from the mints during the week ended March 31 was $411,780. The issue during the corresponding period of last year was $208,997. The shipments of fractional silver currency since March amount to $167,089.

The Telephone Suit.

It has been finally settled that the government's suit against the Bell Telephone company to test the validity of its patents shall be brought at Columbus, O., and the United States attorney for that district has been instructed accordingly.

Gen. Crook and Geronimo.

Information has been received at the War department from Gen. Crook, which shows that the reports recently received from private sources describing a meeting between Gen. Crook and Geronimo on the border, at which Geronimo resolutely refused to surrender, and afterwards fled to the mountains, were entirely imaginative. Gen. Crook says he has not left his station at Ft. Bowie, Arz., and has not seen Geronimo since the flight in Mexico, which resulted in the death of Capt. Crawford, at which time the Indians expressed a willingness to meet Gen. Crook, and gave hostages as an evidence of good faith.

Gen. Crook reports in a telegram received yesterday that he would leave in a day or two for San Bernardino to meet the Indians and arrange for their surrender. The journey will take several days. The delay of the hostiles in reaching the border is explained at the War department as being caused by the difficulty in collecting the bucks, who find scattered among the mountains, and also because of the liberal ids s held by the Indians in regard to time and dates.

Live Stock Highway.

Sen. Coke called up the bill to establish a national live stock highway and to promote commerce in live stock between the states. The bill sets apart for ten years as such highway the public lands in range 41, along the east line of the state of Colorado, it being a fraction range, averaging about two miles in width. The bill was passed.

Cleveland and the Mormon Question

Delegate Caine and the Mormon agents in Washington are delighted over the removal of Gov. Murray, of Utah, and they are very hopeful that the President will be the nomination as his successor of a Democrat who will be less aggressive in his dealings with the polygamous hypocrites. Gov. Murray has from the first been a persistent enemy of polygamy, and the leaders of the church will be happy to see him go, for, with all their efforts, they have been unable to outwit him or get the advantage. From the manner in which Pres. Cleveland alluded to the Mormon problem in his inaugural address and in his message it was hoped that he would persist until the evil was eradicated, and for that reason would prefer to retain such a man as Gov. Murray where he would be so powerful an auxiliary. His decision to change governors, therefore, leads to the opinion that he has experienced a change of heart on the Mormon question, or that he has been forced to yield to the pressure of Democratic office-seekers, which would be a good excuse in order to make a place for a "hungry and thirsty" Democrat.

American Hogs in Germany.

The secretary of state has received a communication from the consul general of the United States at Berlin, in which he states that within the last few weeks no less than 30 to 40 cases of trichinosis have been discovered in Zuttichan, a town in Silesia, and vicinity. Similar cases, the consul general says, are reported from time to time from other places in Germany, showing that the theory which led to the prohibition of American hogs has received a set-back by facts which cannot be denied.

How Hurd Was Floored.

WASHINGTON, March 20.—The House committee on Elections yesterday decided the Hurd-Romeis (Ohio) contested election case in favor of the sitting member, Romeis. The first vote came upon a motion to recommend the seating of Hurd. On this motion the nays were 10, and the ayes 4. The affirmative votes were cast by Henderson, (R.), Croxton, Robertson and Martin, all Democrats. The negative votes were cast by Pettibone, Payne, Hopkins, Ely and Dorsey, Republicans, and Turner, Green (N. J.), Boyle, Lowrey and Hall (Ia.), Democrats.

The question then came up on a motion to declare Romeis entitled to his seat. This motion was carried by a vote of 8 to 6—the votes of the same men who voted to lay upon the previous motion being supplemented by the votes of Hall and Green, Democrats, who had voted against Hurd's right to a seat.

The majority and minority reports will probably be made to the House next week. The tariff reform Democrats, who alone support Hurd, because they want his assistance in the debate on the Morrison tariff bill, propose to fight the case out before the whole House. They will be defeated there, however, it is generally conceded, by at least 30 majority. It is claimed by them that the anti-tariff reformers have beaten Hurd in the committee, Turner and Boyle both being tariff protectionists. This is not true. Turner and Boyle are among the best lawyers in the House, and they say they have gone carefully over the case, have heard it fully argued, and that Hurd has no ground whatever for claiming Romeis's seat; that, granting all that Hurd claims to have proven in this contest—the votes cast for Romeis on Kelley's island through intimidation—he yet falls over 200 votes short of a majority. Hurd's friends are claiming in their arguments in favor of seating Hurd, but without his knowledge and consent, that he is in straitened financial circumstances; but this is ascertained to be untrue. Mr. Hurd has for some time been enjoying a very lucrative law practice here and in New York.

Nominations.

The President sent the following nominations to the Senate: Brig. Gen. O. O. Howard, to be major general, vice Pope, retired; Patrick B. Gorman, to be register of the land office at St. Cloud, Minn.; D. F. McDermott, to be receiver of public moneys, at Benson, Minn.

A Live Prince Coming.

The department of State received advices yesterday stating that the Emperor of Brazil has sent his son, Augusto Leopoldo, to New Orleans in the man-of war now en route to the exposition. The department has asked the co-operation of the War and Navy departments to aid in the reception of the prince. He will subsequently be invited to visit Washington.

Woman Suffrage.

The House committee on territories gave a public hearing on petition of the American Woman Suffrage association for a law to give females equal suffrage in the territories. Letters were read from George Wm. Curtis, John G. Whittier, and Lucy Stone. Addresses were delivered by the Rev. Annie H. Shaw, of Michigan, Mrs. Marv Hunt, and Henry B. Blackwell, of Massachusetts, Judge Cary, of Wyoming, and the Hon. John D. Long. The room was crowded with ladies and members. The recent veto of the woman's suffrage bill in Dakota, by Gov. Pierce, and the proposed disfranciesement of 15,000 Utah women were cited as reasons why Congress should guarantee equal suffrage to women in the territories.

Gen. Hancock's Widow Gets $2,000 a Year.

The Chair laid before the Senate a number of House bills, among them the bill granting a pension of $2,000 a year to the widow of Gen. Hancock. On motion of Mr. Blair the bill was at once passed, Mr. Blair stating that it had been this morning considered by the pension committee of the Senate.

To Receive Geronimo.

A telegram was received at the war department this morning from Gen. Crook, saying that he would start to-day from Fort Bowie to San Bernardino to receive the surrender of Geronimo and his followers. The fact that Gen Crook makes no reference to the alleged attack on Geronimo by Mexicans and his surrender to Lieut. Maus, is considered at the department as conclusive evidence that nothing of the kind occurred.

Commerce in Live Stock.

Mr. Reagan, of Texas, from the committee on commerce, has reported back a Senate bill to establish a National live stock highway and promote commerce in live stock between the states.

Interesting to Collectors.

The Senate committee on Finance to-day decided to report favorably upon the nominations of several internal revenue collectors, in respect to whose predecessors Sec. Manning says no charges reflecting on their official or moral character are pending.

FORTY-NINTH CONGRESS.

MARCH 16.—The Senate passed the House bill to increase the pensions of soldiers' widows and dependent relatives from $8 to $12 per month. Only the President's signature is required to make it a law. The Edmunds resolutions were discussed. Mr. Colquitt making an able speech in support of the Senate's side of the controversy. Other speeches were made by Messrs. Morrill, Maxey and Dolph.

In the House, bills or resolutions were introduced to pay to Mrs. Thomas A. Hendricks the salary of the Vice-President for one year; to establish postoffice savings banks; to provide for a conference of American nations on a common standard silver coin; proposing a constitutional amendment prohibiting polygamy; to amend the act to aid in the construction of telegraph lines, and for a commission to investigate the war claims of loyal citizens of the border States. Under suspension of the rules, the bill passed for closing the business of the court of commissioners of Alabama claims. The Senate bill passed authorizing the comptroller of the currency to permit the receiver of a national bank to use trust funds for the purchase of property upon which the bank holds a mortgage or other evidence of indebtedness.

MARCH 17.—The Senate passed the new electoral count bill. The Edmunds resolutions relating to the refusal of the attorney general to furnish certain papers in the Duskin case, were again taken up, and Mr. Dolph concluded his speech. A spirited colloquy took place between Messrs. Beck and Edmunds. The Senate went into executive session, during which a motion was made to reconsider the vote by which R. S. Dement, of Illinois, was confirmed as surveyor general of Utah. When the doors were reopened the Senate adjourned.

In the House a resolution was adopted calling on the secretary of the Treasury for a statement of the account between the United States and the several states and territories of direct taxes levied and apportioned by the act of 1861. The Indian appropriation bill was considered in committee of the whole.

MARCH 18.—The Senate passed the following bills: To provide for a commission to investigate the alcoholic liquor traffic, and its relations to revenue and taxation; granting the Astoria & Willamenacca railroad company to construct bridges over navigable water-courses; authorizing the Bellingham Bay Railway & Navigation company to build certain bridges in the territory of Washington; providing for the study in the schools of the territories and the District of Columbia of the nature of alcoholic stimulants and narcotics; and to remove the charge of desertion from the records of the adjutant general of the army against soldiers who re-enlisted in the late war without having received a discharge from their first regiments, provided the secretary of war shall be satisfied that the re-enlistment was not to secure a bounty. The Edmunds resolutions were taken up and Sen. Spooner made a brilliant speech on the Senate side of the controversy.

In the House the committee on Ways and Means made a favorable report on a bill to authorize the establishment of factories for the manufacture of tobacco exclusively for exportation. The House went into committee of the whole on the Indian appropriation bill. The consideration of the bill dragged drearily along, no amendments of any importance being offered. After finishing 42 of the 48 pages of the bill, the committee rose and the House adjourned.

MARCH 19.—In the Senate, bills were passed to establish a national live stock highway for the relief of heirs of cavalry recruits killed by guerrillas at Lawrence, Kan., and to authorize the retirement of Lieut. William P. Randall, of the navy. A bill was introduced to increase to $650,000 the appropriation for a postoffice at Minneapolis. The bill to establish a national live stock highway sets apart for ten years as such highway the public lands in range 41, along the east line of the state of Colorado, it being a fractional range, averaging about two miles in width. The private pension bills on the calendar were passed.

The House, after a number of bills of a private character had been reported from committees, went into committees of the Whole (Mr. Hatch, of Missouri, in the chair) on the private calendar. An evening session was held for the consideration of private pension bills.

MARCH 20.—In the House, O'Donnell, of Michigan, branched off from the main question before the House with an argument to show that if the cultivation of sugar was encouraged by bounties the people would be relieved from the payment of a portion, at least, of the heavy duties now collected upon that article.

Bynum of Indiana, a member of the committee on Coinage, Weights and Measures supported the minority report, which favors the passage of the free coinage bill passessing as he did, the greatest confidence in the integrity and patriotism of the President and secretary of the Treasury, he expected whenever and wherever he could, to support their views and uphold their policy. But on this question he was compelled to dissent from the views presented in the message of the President and the report of the secretary. Commenting upon and sustaining the original act he declared that had the spirit and intention of that law been honestly carried out it is more than possible the problem would have been settled long before this, either by free coinage or by suspension. But the administration of the law had been in hostile hands and the effect of the policy followed had tended to further depreciate the market value of silver bullion. He was in favor of free coinage because he believed it to be a palpable violation of the constitution and of the rights of the states and of the people to limit or restrict the coinage of either metal. Mr. Stone, of Missouri, announced himself in favor of any measure which would tend to restore silver to an equality with gold. The House then adjourned.

Some New Ideas Suggested by Riel's Private Secretary.

CHICAGO, March 17.—William H. Jackson, who was private secretary to Louis Riel, during the late Northwestern rebellion, lectured in this city last evening. The speaker first directed the question whether the country originally belonged to England or France, after its settlement. He then spoke of the treaty of Versailles, and said that the northern boundary of the United States, according to that contract, was to be the great lakes. Now the great lakes do not stop at Lake Superior, but also include the great lakes in British America, and hence the Riel rebellion did not occur in British territory, but in the United States. The action of the Hudson Bay company from its beginning to the present day was thoroughly explained, and the speaker denounced it as a gigantic and wicked monopoly. He then spoke of the rebellion of 1869, and the causes which led to it. The half-breeds were, till that time, living generally by themselves. Each man had a tract of land, perhaps one-half mile wide and two miles long. Now, when civilization moved west, the government surveyors cut up their farms, and rebellion was their only recourse. In the last revolt their grievances were far greater than in the former, and had they submitted to it longer they would not have been men.

Fast Line Abandoned.

BOSTON, March 22.—As a result of the loss of the Oregon the Cunard company have, for the present at least, abandoned the project of running fast weekly steamers between here and Liverpool. The sailing day has been changed here from Saturday to Thursday.

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

Germany.

BISMARCK DEFEATED.

BERLIN, March 16.—The committee of the Reichstag, to which the bill providing for the prolongation of the anti-Socialist law was referred, after taking unfavorable action on the amendments offered by Dr. Windthorst, have rejected the whole bill.

The committee which has had under consideration Prince Bismarck's spirit monopoly bill, and which last week rejected the first two clauses, to-day voted against the remaining clauses of the bill, thus rejecting the entire measure.

THE VATICAN AND GERMANY.

BERLIN, March 17.—The Right Reverend Dr. Kopp, the Roman Catholic bishop of Fulda, and present leader of the Catholic party in the upper house of the German parliament, has been instructed by Cardinal Jacobine, Papal Secretary of State, to obtain the largest concessions possible from the German Crown, in the new ecclesiastical bill, but to do nothing which will endanger the success of the measure, the passage of which, the Cardinal says, even unaltered, will be a distinct gain for the Vatican.

FRANCE AND GERMANY.

BERLIN, March 18.—The *Post* says: "France confesses that she is waiting to attack Germany. This is serious. Germans who desired to conciliate France will now recognize the necessity of a conciliation, and will wish that Frenchmen will soon find the opportunity they desire."

BERLIN, March 19.—The *National Zeitung* and other papers contain similar articles to that of the *Post* yesterday, attacking France. In military and political circles it is feared that M. De Freycinet will be powerless to oppose the desire of partisans for revenge.

BERLIN, March 22.—All semi-official organizations continue to discuss the prospect of a war of retaliation by France against Germany. They attribute probability of such action by France to Orleanist schemes. The *National Zeitung*, while admitting the great progress made by the French army in recent years, say that Germany has nothing to fear, while France is isolated from other nations.

SEEKING OTHER LANDS.

During the year 1885 the number of Germans who emigrated to the United States was 84,680, to Canada 62, to Brazil 1,000, to Argentine Republic 726, to Chili 682, to Africa 294.

GERMANS MUST LEAVE POLAND.

BERLIN, March 22.—The newspapers in Eastern Prussia assert that the Emperor of Russia has signed a decree expelling non-naturalized Germans from Poland. Laborers without contracts must leave within three days and those having contracts within a month. Mechanics are given three months, landholders six months and manufacturers nine months, within which to leave the country. The statement is believed in this city, despite Herr Von Puttamer's statement in the lower house of Diet yesterday to the contrary.

Great Britain.

VERY IMPORTANT.

LONDON, March 17.—Princess Louise Marquerite, daughter of Prince Frederick Charles, of Prussia, and wife of Duke of Connaught, third son of Queen Victoria, was delivered of a daughter to-day.

PARNELL SICK.

LONDON, March 17.—Mr. Parnell was in his place in the House of Commons this afternoon, He is not well. He has sedulously concluded to not attend the National League banquet, to be given this evening in London in celebration of St. Patrick's day. Mr. E. Dwyer Gray, M. P., and editor of the *Freeman's Journal*, will preside in Mr. Parnell's place.

LABOR RIOTS IN ENGLAND.

MANCHESTER, March 18.—Numbers of the unemployed workmen of this city are becoming restless and disorderly. Several small mobs ran riot in the streets to-day, and threatened to attack the jewelry stores. A few drapers' stores had their windows smashed with brick-bats.

THE IRISH QUESTION.

LONDON, March 18.—Mr. Labouchere writes: "Mr. Gladstone's proposal that England guarantee that the interest on the expropriation loan appears to fail to secure the support of the Conservatives and Whigs, and though many Radicals would agree to it rather than lose home rule, if the country were appealed to, the English obligation guarantee would repel the Radical vote and possibly result in the rejection of the scheme. It is, therefore, better for Mr. Gladstone to propose home rule alone, with provisos to prevent the Irish parliament expropriating the landlords without compensation, leaving it before certain of adherents in the general election."

GLADSTONE'S SCHEME.

LONDON, March 20.—The *Daily Telegraph* this morning says that Gladstone proposes that an Irish tenant-general, or governor, be appointed to represent England at the Dublin parliament, such officer to be vested with certain powers of veto.

The *News* says that if Gladstone's scheme fails the coercion act must again be enforced.

At a convention of Liberals at Belfast, last evening, resolutions were adopted promising general support to Gladstone, but urging him to abandon the idea of home rule, and advocating the abolition of the lord lieutenancy and the appointment of a secretary for Ireland.

John Bright had an interview to-day with Gladstone. It is believed that Bright strongly protested against the premier's Irish ex-propriation scheme.

EVENING.—The meeting of unemployed workmen, which it was though would be held at the Royal Exchange, took place on Cheekuwell Green. The affair was conducted in an orderly and peaceable way. The police had adopted elaborate precautions to prevent disorder.

MR. CHAMBERLAIN WILL RESIGN.

LONDON, March 22.—The *Observer* says Lord Dufferin and Henry Fowler will, it is considered certain, be appointed to fill the forthcoming vacancies in the cabinet. All approaches to Mr. Chamberlain have been without effect. He is determined to quit the cabinet if Mr. Gladstone perseveres with the Irish scheme as imparted to his colleagues.

EASTERN ROUMELIA.

CONSTANTINOPLE, March 17.—The negotiations between the Porte and Bulgarians concerning the government of Eastern Roumelia have been suspended, pending the the decision of the question whether Prince Alexander shall hold his new office of military governor of Roumelia for life or merely for a term of five years.

France.

PASTEUR.

PARIS, March 19.—A number of the American residents of Paris will give a banquet to M. Pasteur on April 14. United States Minister McLane will preside.

Italy.

ROME, March 18.—Two fatal cases of cholera are reported from Candia, two from Folia, and seven from Padua.

Russia.

RUSSIA WILL FIGHT.

VIENNA, March 19.—It is semi-officially announced that Russia is massing a large number of troops is Bessarabin. The object is supposed to be to exercise a pressure upon Prince Alexander, of Bulgaria, whom the Russians suspect of conspiring with England to permanently cement the present union between Bulgaria and Eastern Roumelia by maintaining his claim to a life title to the governorship of the latter country. Russia is claiming that his term is limited to five years.

PARIS, March 20.—The *Journal des DeBats* says that Russia refuses to join the other powers in coercing Greece to comply with Turkey's policy in the Balkan states. The press of Bulgaria denounce the Russian policy of opposition to Prince Alexander, and declare that it will be impossible to separate the prince from the Bulgarian nation.

The Russian consul at Philippopolis, the capitol of Eastern Roumelia, has expressed a wish that the politicians of the country refrain from using the Czar's name or that of his government for any political purpose whatever during the coming Roumelian elections.

Belgium.

BRUSSELS, March 22.—The earlier reports of the Anarchist riots at Jemeppe, Tilleur and Tersing, in Belgium, on Saturday night last, were all far short of the actual truth. A great amount of property was damaged and ruined at each place by the rioters.

At Liege on the same night there was an open conflict between the troops which had been massed there for the protection of the place and a large body of Anarchists, who were marching against the town for the purpose of looting it. The fight was severe and prolonged, but finally resulted in the repulse of the Anarchists.

They were not driven from the field, however, until the troops charged upon them with fixed bayonets. A large number of men on both sides were injured. Some idea of the serious nature of the Anarchist demonstration may be formed from the fact that to-day no less than 6,000 regular troops are on duty guarding the district described by the rioters on Saturday.

LATER.—The gendarmes and strikers at Teraing, are in a disorganized conflict today, and both sides have been firing on each other. Many persons have been wounded. At Liege no disorders have as yet occurred to-day.

WEETELN FLOODS.

An Ice Gorge in the Missouri River Causes a Great Overflow.

SIOUX CITY, Ia., March 23.—An ice gorge in the Missouri river about fifteen miles up the river from here has caused an overflow, submerging much valley land. North and west of Elk Point, Dakota, is a vast sheet of water as far as the eye can reach. It is reported that farmers in the flooded district have fled and driven their stock to the ridges. The ice has not moved in the river here.

Another report says the water now flows from the Missouri across to the Big Sioux, and has taken away three miles of the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul track, between Jefferson and Elk Point, and it will be impossible for trains to run for several days. The work train returned, unable to do anything until the water goes down. The uneasiness at Elk Point has subsided somewhat, as the water has not over-run the town and is not rising.

MILWAUKEE, Wis., March 22.—Contrary to general anticipation the water in the flooded districts was lower Sunday. This was due mainly to the dam on the Milwaukee river standing firm, the flood waters of which, the Carnival says, even unmastered, will be a distinct gain for the Vatican.

CHICAGO, March 22.—Dispatches from Northern Illinois and Iowa and Southern Wisconsin indicate a heavy fall of snow yesterday. The storm is fearful, and floods this week. In Chicago about 50 feet of the Lake Shore drive was washed away by yesterday morning's storm. All traffic has been suspended for the time being, as in one place there is only a space in the roadway six feet wide intact.

OMAHA, Neb., March 18.—Ice gorged at the Union Pacific bridge over the Loupe river yesterday, causing the bottom lands to be overflowed for miles, and also a portion of the town of Columbus. Hundreds of people were obliged to leave their houses and seek safety elsewhere. The latest reports states that the water is still rising, and much damage is feared, especially to railroad travel. The Platte river, into which the Loupe empties, near Columbus, is very high and overflowing the country. It is reported that the Burlington & Missouri railway bridge over that river, near that point, has been partially carried away, several spans having been moved out. People in the lowlands were warned by couriers of impending danger, and as yet no lives have been lost.

What Trenholm's Nomination Means.

NEW YORK, March, 17.—The *Times*, in speaking of the nomination of Mr. Trenholm to be Comptroller of the Currency, says:

"His nomination to this important office is significant at the present moment, on account of the firm and decided stand he has taken as an advocate of the suspension of silver coinage. His arguments, both in the press and on the Commission of which Mr. Atlanta, on this subject, have been easily the strongest, most lucid and most convincing that have come under our notice. When the administration elects to be represented by Mr. Trenholm in the most important office after that of Secretary of the Treasury, it is plain that there is no intention of weakening on the silver question."

Home Rule for Ireland.

BALTIMORE, March 17.—The admirers of Mr. Parnell and his sympathizers in his efforts to obtain home rule for Ireland, celebrated St. Patrick's day by holding the largest and most enthusiastic meeting ever held in this city in aid of the parliamentary fund, at Concordia opera house. A subscription was started, and the secretary announced that over $1,000 had been subscribed to aid the cause of Ireland. Hon. Alexander Sullivan, of Chicago, was the orator of the occasion. A musical and literary entertainment followed, and short addresses were made by Hon. William McAdoo, of New Jersey; Hon. James D. Brady, of Virginia; Hon. T. E. Tarsney, of Michigan; and Hon. J. H. Murphy, of Iowa.

Wire Manufacturers.

CHICAGO, March 18.—The Barbed Wire Manufacturers' association, composed of the licensees of the Washburn Manufacturing company, held a special meeting yesterday at the headquarters of the association in this city. Ninety-five out-put of the barbed wire manufacturers of the United States, representing a total out-put of 130,000 tons of wire, were present, as were also representatives of the plait wire company and the jobbers. The meeting was harmonious, and upon its conclusion the pledge to maintain all agreements was signed unanimously. There was a general advance of ten per cent. made in the price of wire, and the combination was so greatly strengthened that it was thought the advance could be firmly maintained.

Minneapolis Mills.

MINNEAPOLIS, March 18.—The milling situation is summed up by the *Northwestern Miller*. The lowest stage to which the water has fallen this year and probably at any time, occurred on Friday and Saturday, while the average throughout the six days has been very low. Notwithstanding this handicap, the mills make an average output of nearly 15,000 barrels. The total product for the week was 75,480 barrels, against 76,680 barrels the preceding week.

Factories Idle in 1885.

Under the head "The Industrial Depression in the United States," the first annual report of the Bureau of Labor says that 5 per cent. of the factories, mines, etc., in this country were idle during 1885, and that 5 per cent. more were idle for a part of the time, making 7½ a just per cent. of the whole number of such establishments that were idle, or equivalent to idle, during the year 1885. The unemployed during the year, that is those who would in prosperous times have been employed, was 968,839.

Something Wrong in Wisconsin.

OSHKOSH, Wis., March 19.—This city was visited this afternoon by a most remarkable atmospheric phenomena. Shortly after 3 o'clock, a quite thick darkness settled rapidly over the city, creating great excitement. This deep gloom continued about ten minutes, when the darkness seemed to roll off towards the east in a great wave. A similar phenomena is reported from several cities westward, showing that the direction of the cloud was from the west.

A "Civilized" Indian.

BOSTON, Mass., March 19.—Mary Rose Phillips was taken to the city hospital yesterday, suffering from severe bruises upon her head, body and limbs, and from internal hemorrhage, the results of a beating inflicted by her paramour, John M. Caplin, a full blooded Sioux Indian, who claims to be a nephew of Sitting Bull. Caplin was arrested and held to await the result of her injuries.

MRS. COM. KITSON DEAD

From Shame at Her Son's Disgraceful Marriage While Intoxicated.

NEW YORK, March 23.—The *Sun* this morning says: The marriage of Hercules L. Kittson, son of Commodore Norman W. Kittson, has been followed at no long period by the death of his mother, Mary A. Kittson, who was a witness in the divorce suit brought by her son's wife to establish her marriage. The young man who is over six feet tall was married on April 25, 1885, while under the influence of liquor to Mary King, or Minnie Clark, as she was also known, in a disreputable house kept by her in Sixth avenue.

Young Kittson insists that he knew nothing of the marriage until the woman accosted him in the street in June, 1885. The divorce suit was begun in the supreme court in December, and young Kittson has since been rusticating at his father's stock farm at Erdenheim, Cherry Hill, Pa. His mother first learned of the marriage on October 28, when her daughter-in-law reeled into her room in the Windsor Hotel, in an intoxicated condition, and announced herself. The shock nearly prostrated Mrs. Kittson at the time, and she watched the progress of the divorce suit with great anxiety.

D. M. Porter, her son's counsel, made a motion for an annulment of the marriage, on the grounds that Hercules was not of age at the time of the marriage; that he was intoxicated; that the plaintiff was of confessedly immoral character, and that the defendant had not lived with her after the marriage. He also submitted evidence that the defendant had stopped at three different hotels with three different men since the marriage.

On March 15, Mrs. King Clark-Kittson put in her answer to young Kittson's charges. In her answer she admitted flatly enough that she had been unfaithful to her husband since the marriage, but alleged that it was with his connivance and consent, and that he had condoned her offenses by living with her since then. This statement gave Mrs. Kittson a terrible shock, and the next day she was completely prostrated. When Dr. Suge called on her she was nearly blind. Last Wednesday she was unconscious, and on Friday she died. Commodore Kittson, who is over 70 years of age, is himself ill at his home in St. Paul, and was unable to come on to New York. The body was taken to St. Paul yesterday. The commodore's eldest son by his first wife, a clergyman living in Montreal, and another son accompanied the remains. Hercules is on the farm.

Natural Gas Explosion.

PITTSBURG, March 20.—By the explosion of natural gas at Murraysville, seven persons were injured, three of them fatally. The explosion was followed by fire, which destroyed seven dwelling houses; loss, $8,000. The names of those fatally injured are Mrs. Harry Taylor, William Taylor, Mrs. Taylor's father-in-law, and Nellie Hanker, a young girl about 14 years old. The others injured were three children of Mrs. Taylor.

PITTSBURG, March 22.—The McWilliams well, at Murraysville, is still burning fiercely, attempts to extinguish the flames, so far, having been unsuccessful. It is thought, however, that all danger of the fire spreading has passed. The accident will cost the Chartiers Gas company not less than $30,000.

EXTINGUISHED AT LAST.

The fire at the Murraysville gas well was effectively extinguished at about noon today by means of an immense smoke stack, which was placed over the pipe, and the names smothered. The air about the town is impregnated with the gas, but no serious results are apprehended. Mrs. Taylor, one of the explosion victims, is still alive, but in a precarious condition, Miss Lacock's remains were buried this afternoon.

Sen. Logan's Political Drama.

NEW YORK, March 23.—The *Star* has a somewhat sensational story that is likely to create some talk in political circles all over the country. It consists of the political drama said to have been written by Sen. Logan previous to his more elaborate work on the Great Conspiracy. In this play he has set forth all the secrets of the Knights of the Golden Circle, and, under a thin disguise, a large number of prominent persons are introduced. The *Star* says by way of preface: "The chapters devoted to the part played by the peace members of the Democratic party known under the name of Copperheads in the organized propaganda of the Knights of the Golden Circle, are full of statements likely to arouse fierce discussion."

Boycotted to the Bitter End.

CHICAGO, March 23.—The boycott board of the Trade and Labor assembly met last night to consider the new complication in the Maxwell affair. A long statement was prepared setting forth their reasons for demanding the discharge of the objectionable men and concluding as follows: "The Trade and Labor committee feeling that this matter in charge regret very much that this matter was not settled as per Maxwell's written agreement, and inasmuch as they have withdrawn from their own proposition and thrown down the gauntlet, the assembly is again